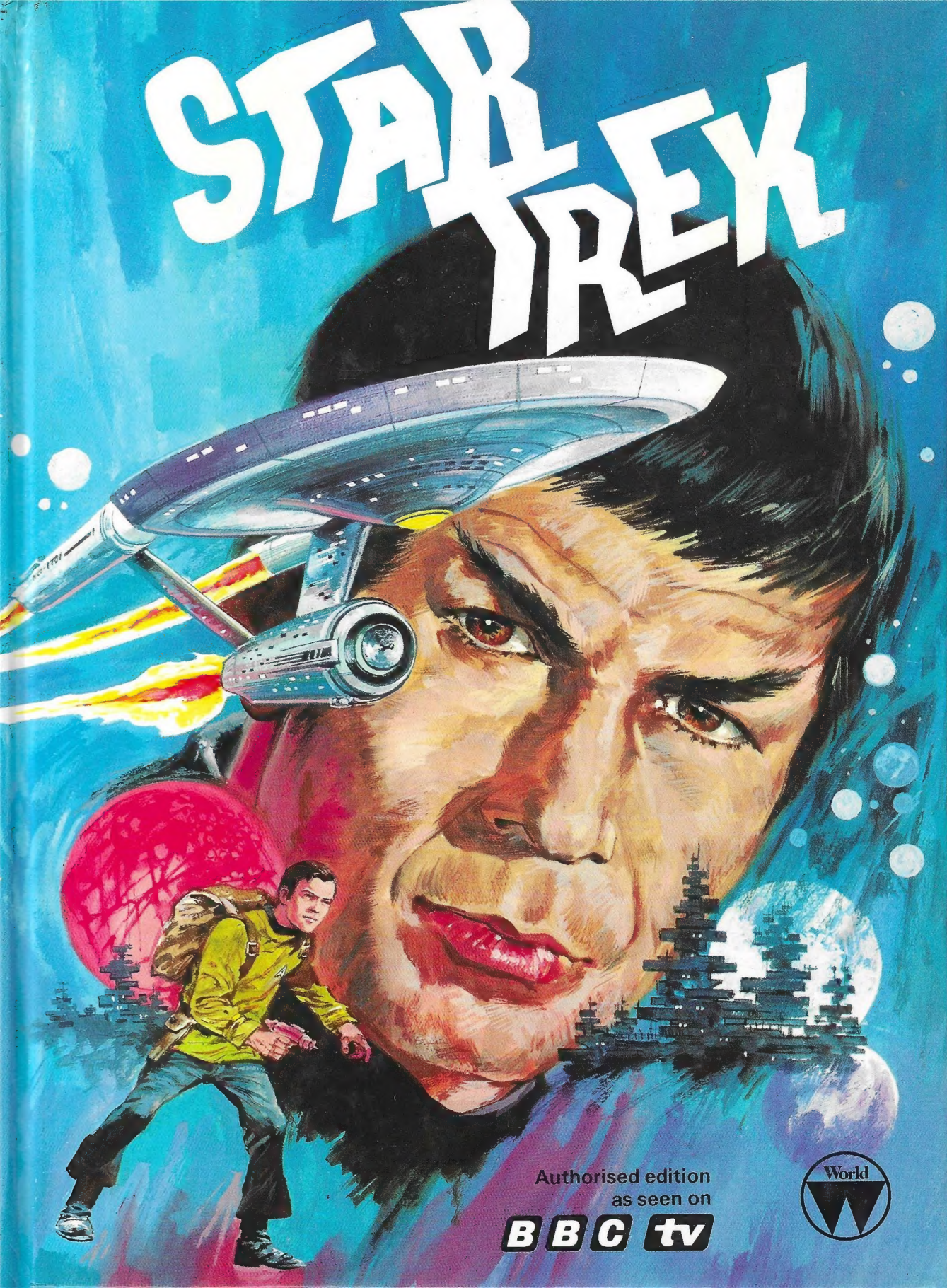
STAR TREK
Authorised edition
as seen on
BBC tv
World

STAR TREK
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CONTENTS

Sport of Knaves 5

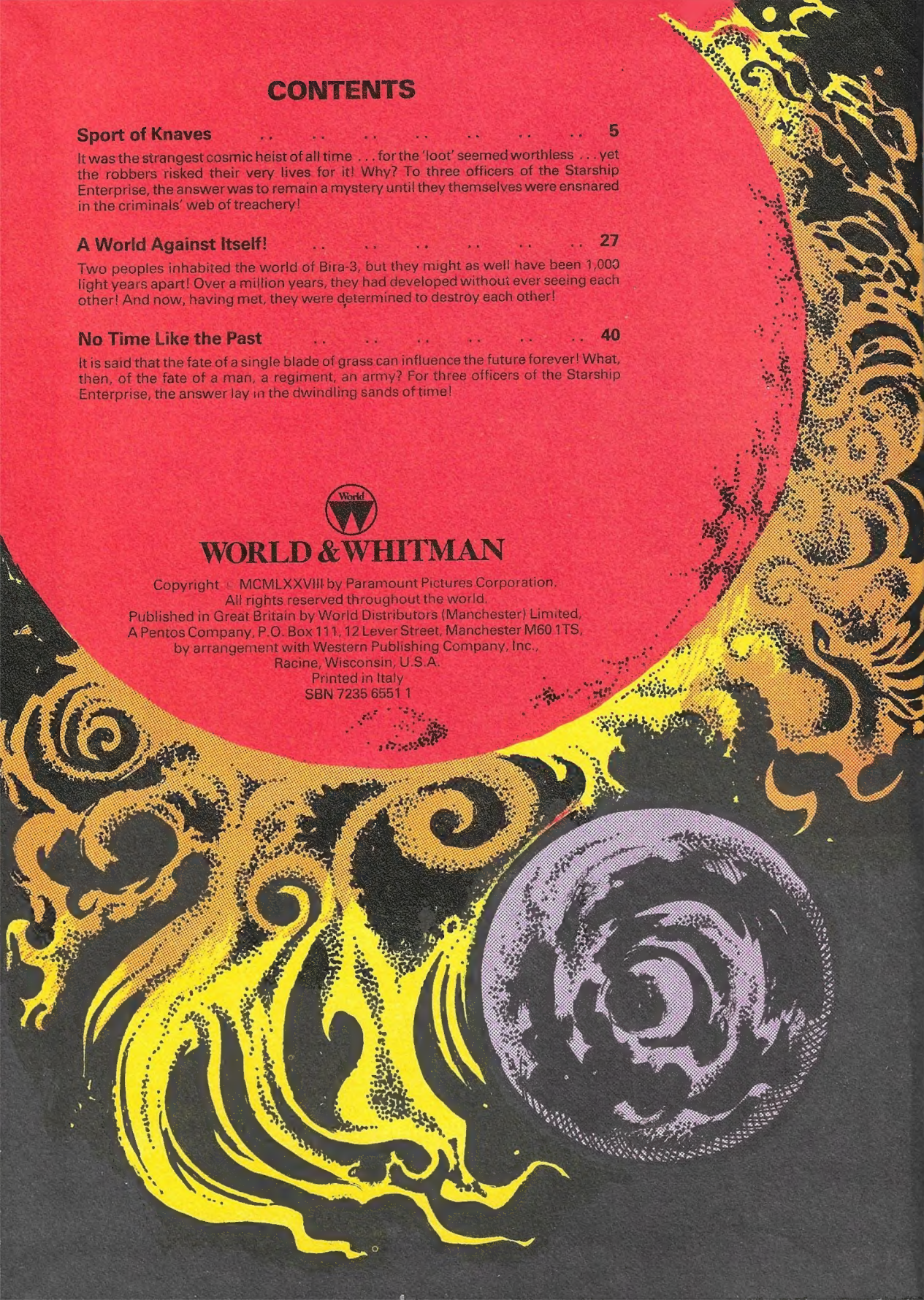
It was the strangest cosmic heist of all time . . . for the 'loot' seemed worthless . . . yet the robbers risked their very lives for it! Why? To three officers of the Starship Enterprise, the answer was to remain a mystery until they themselves were ensnared in the criminals' web of treachery!

A World Against Itself! 27

Two peoples inhabited the world of Bira-3, but they might as well have been 1,000 light years apart! Over a million years, they had developed without ever seeing each other! And now, having met, they were determined to destroy each other!

No Time Like the Past 40

It is said that the fate of a single blade of grass can influence the future forever! What, then, of the fate of a man, a regiment, an army? For three officers of the Starship Enterprise, the answer lay in the dwindling sands of time!



WORLD & WHITMAN

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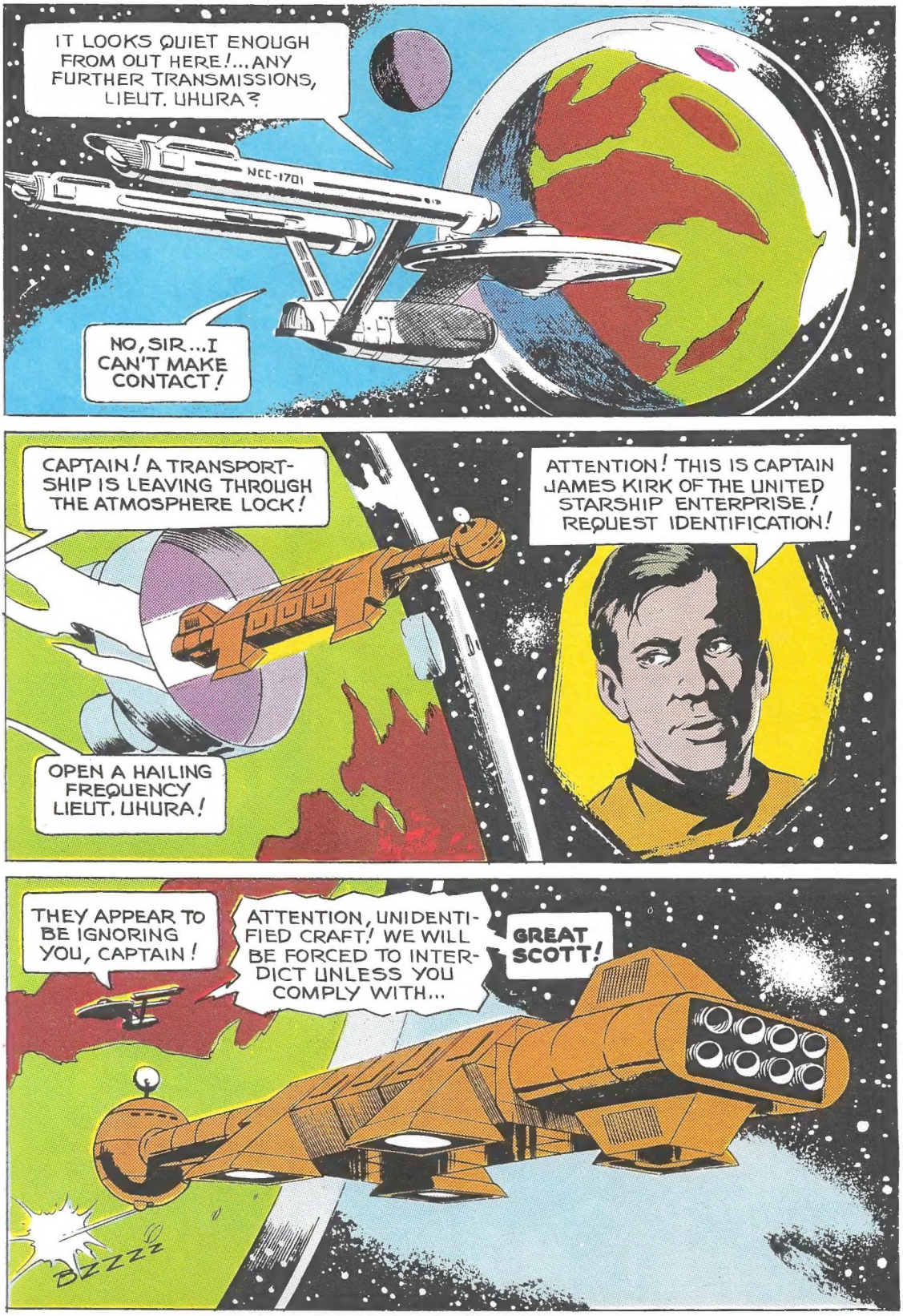
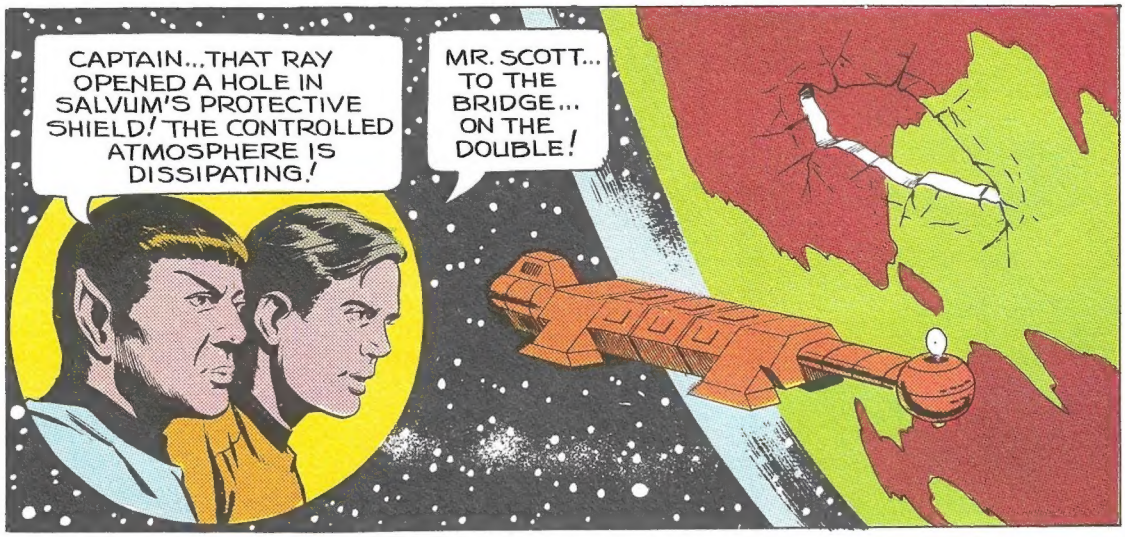
STAR TREK
SPORT of KNAVES
It was the strangest cosmic heist of all time... for the 'loot' seemed worthless... yet the robbers risked their very lives for it! Why?... To three officers of the Star-ship Enterprise, the answer was to remain a mystery until they themselves were ensnared in the criminals' web of treachery!
AFTER THE BIRD TEARS MR. SCOTT TO SHREDS, IT WILL BE YOUR TURN, CAPTAIN KIRK!
STORY- G. KASHDAN
ART - A. McWILLIAMS

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 3004.8: While performing routine patrol of outpost colonies sector, we have received an urgent signal...
IT'S COMING FROM THE PLANET SALVUM, CAPTAIN KIRK!
SALVUM?...THE INTRA-FEDERATION GAME PRESERVE? WHAT'S THEIR PROBLEM, LIEUT. UHURA?
AN UNIDENTIFIED CRAFT IS FORCING ENTRY THROUGH THEIR ATMOSPHERE LOCK!
SET COURSE FOR SALVUM, MR. SULU... WARP 3!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
CURIOUS! THERE IS NOTHING OF VALUE ON SALVUM, EXCEPT TO SCIENTISTS!
AND ALSO TO POACHERS, MR. SPOCK!
POACHERS, CAPTAIN? ARE YOU SAYING THAT THERE ARE CIVILIZED PEOPLE WHO STILL PRACTICE THE BARBARIC SPORT OF HUNTING!
I KNOW OF A FEW UNSCRUPULOUS CIRCUS OWNERS, ZOOKEEPERS, EVEN MUSEUM CURATORS, WHO'D GIVE THEIR EYETEETH FOR SOME OF THE RARE BEASTS ON THAT WORLD!
APPROACHING SALVUM, CAPTAIN!
SET VIEW SCREEN FOR WIDE ANGLE SCAN!


IT LOOKS QUIET ENOUGH FROM OUT HERE!...ANY FURTHER TRANSMISSIONS, LIEUT. UHURA?
NCC-1701
NO, SIR...I CAN'T MAKE CONTACT!
CAPTAIN! A TRANSPORT-SHIP IS LEAVING THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE LOCK!
ATTENTION! THIS IS CAPTAIN JAMES KIRK OF THE UNITED STARSHIP ENTERPRISE! REQUEST IDENTIFICATION!
OPEN A HAILING FREQUENCY LIEUT. UHURA!
THEY APPEAR TO BE IGNORING YOU, CAPTAIN!
ATTENTION, UNIDENTI-FIED CRAFT! WE WILL BE FORCED TO INTER-DICT UNLESS YOU COMPLY WITH...
GREAT SCOTT!
BZZZZ

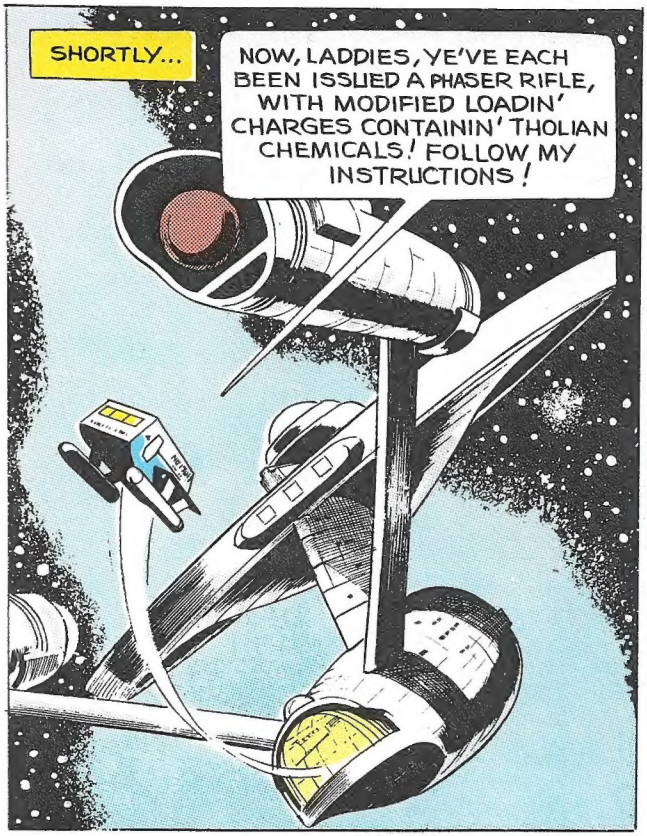

CAPTAIN...THAT RAY OPENED A HOLE IN SALVUM'S PROTECTIVE SHIELD! THE CONTROLLED ATMOSPHERE IS DISSIPATING!
MR. SCOTT... TO THE BRIDGE... ON THE DOUBLE!

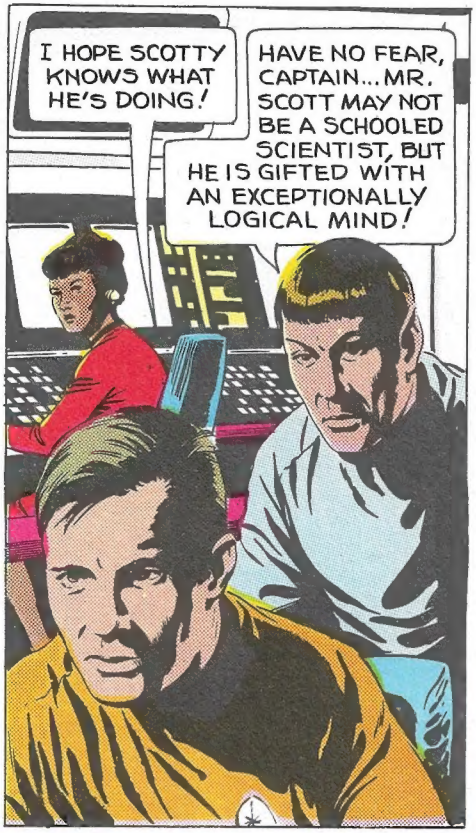
WHAT'S UP, CAPTAIN?
IT'S ALL ON THE VIEW-SCREEN, SCOTTY!

GORRY! IF THAT LEAK ISN'T REPAIRED, SIR, EVERY LIVIN' THING ON SALVUM WILL BE DEAD WITHIN HOURS!
EXACTLY! UNLESS THAT TINKER'S BRAIN OF YOURS CAN COME UP WITH AN ANSWER!

HMM... IT NEEDS A TEMPORARY "PATCH"..SOMETHIN' WE CAN PUT TOGETHER FAST...
TELL ME, CAPTAIN, ARE YE STILL CARRYIN' THAT GADGET YE CAPTURED FROM THE THOLIAN SHIP!

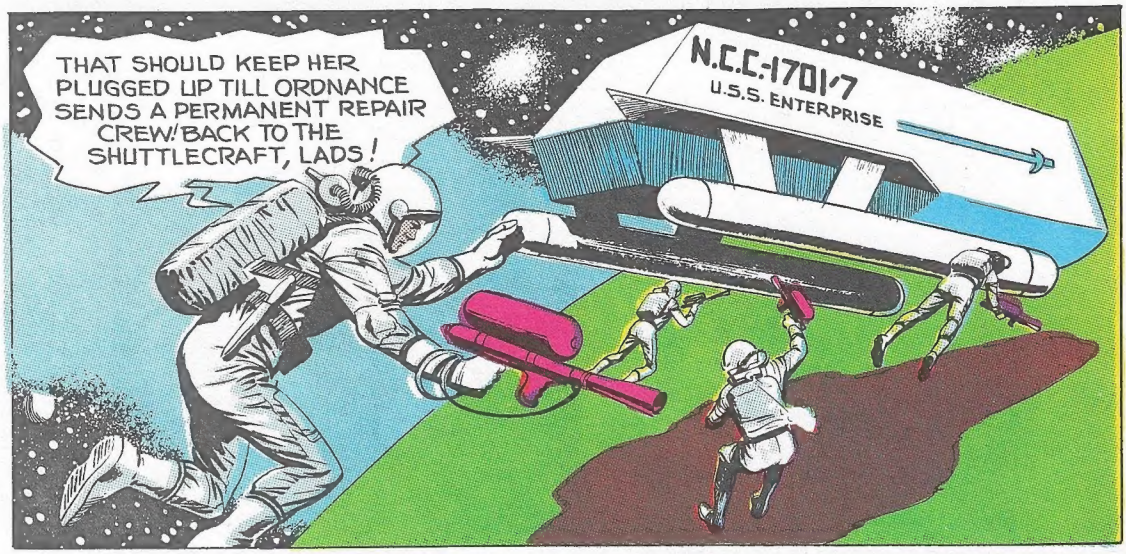
YOU MEAN THE TRACTOR-WEB? BUT HOW...?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! I'LL BE NEEDIN' THE SHUTTLE-CRAFT AND A CREW OUT-FITTED WITH GRAVITY-CONTROL SUITS!

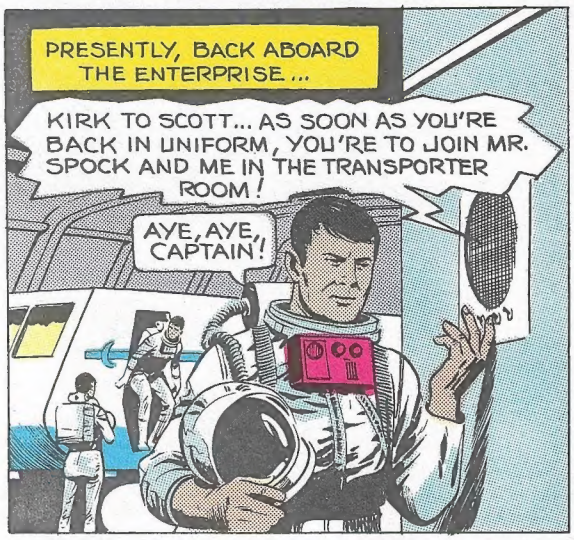

SHORTLY...
NOW, LADDIES, YE'VE EACH BEEN ISSUED A PHASER RIFLE, WITH MODIFIED LOADIN' CHARGES CONTAININ' THOLIAN CHEMICALS! FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS!


I HOPE SCOTTY KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!
HAVE NO FEAR, CAPTAIN... MR. SCOTT MAY NOT BE A SCHOOLED SCIENTIST, BUT HE IS GIFTED WITH AN EXCEPTIONALLY LOGICAL MIND!

PLACE YOURSELVES ALONG THE EDGES AND MOVE IN CRISS-CROSS PATTERNS!
NCC-1701/7
U.S.S. ENTERPRISE
USS ENTERPRISE

THAT'S IT, LADDIES... YE'RE DOIN'A BONNIE JOB!

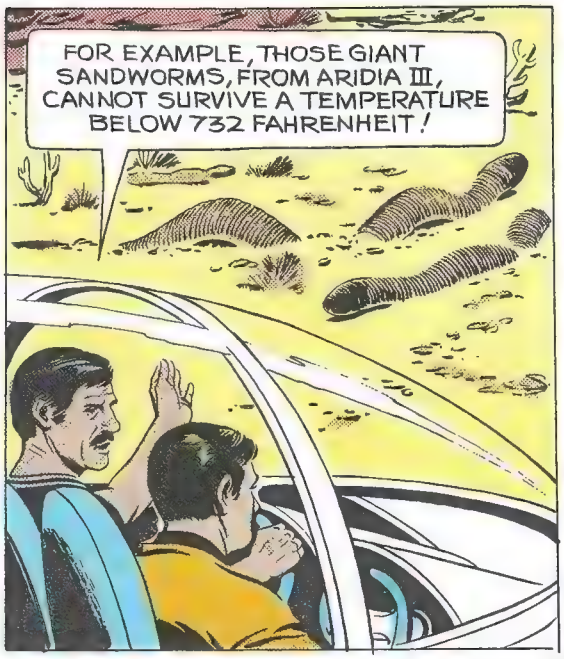

THAT SHOULD KEEP HER PLUGGED UP TILL ORDNANCE SENDS A PERMANENT REPAIR CREW! BACK TO THE SHUTTLECRAFT, LADS!
N.C.C.-1701/7
U.S.S. ENTERPRISE


PRESENTLY, BACK ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE...
KIRK TO SCOTT... AS SOON AS YOU'RE BACK IN UNIFORM, YOU'RE TO JOIN MR. SPOCK AND ME IN THE TRANSPORTER ROOM!
AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN!

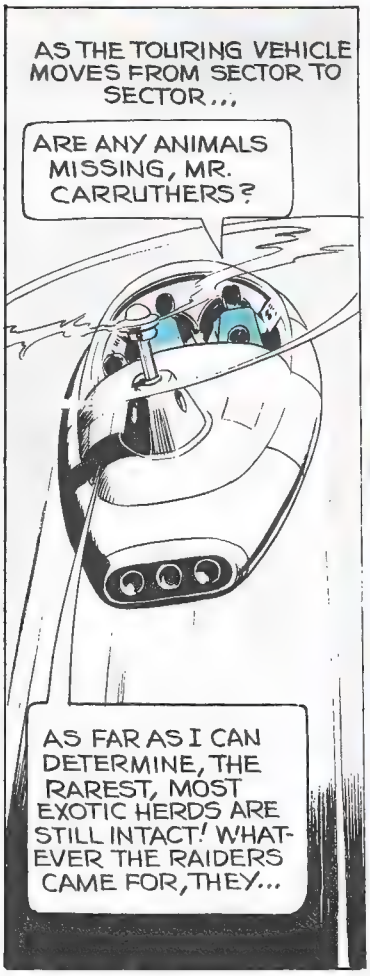
A SHORT WHILE LATER...
ZEROED ON COORDINATES OF SALVUM'S MAIN HEADQUARTERS!
ENERGIZE!

IN THE NEXT SPLIT SECOND, ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE!

THERE ARE PEOPLE ON THE GROUND BY THAT BUILDING...
OH-H-H.., PLEASE.. DO ANYTHING YOU WANT WITH ME... BUT DON'T HARM THE ANIMALS!
NO ONE'S HARMING ANYONE... I'M CAPTAIN JAMES KIRK, OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE!
I AM AXEL CARRUTHERS, CHIEF ZOOLOGIST... DID YOU CAPTURE THE RAIDERS?
NO...THEY MANAGED A SUCCESSFUL DIVERSION!
TOO BAD! AS YOU CAN SEE THEY OVERCAME MY STAFF AND ME WITH SLEEPING GAS!
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT BROUGHT THEM HERE?
NOT UNTIL I'VE TAKEN INVENTORY! WOULD YOU CARE TO JOIN ME IN THE SURVEY PLANE?
AS YOU KNOW, SALVUM IS A REFUGE FOR THE VANISHING SPECIES OF OUR GALAXY! EACH REQUIRES ITS OWN UNIQUE CLIMATIC CONTROL...

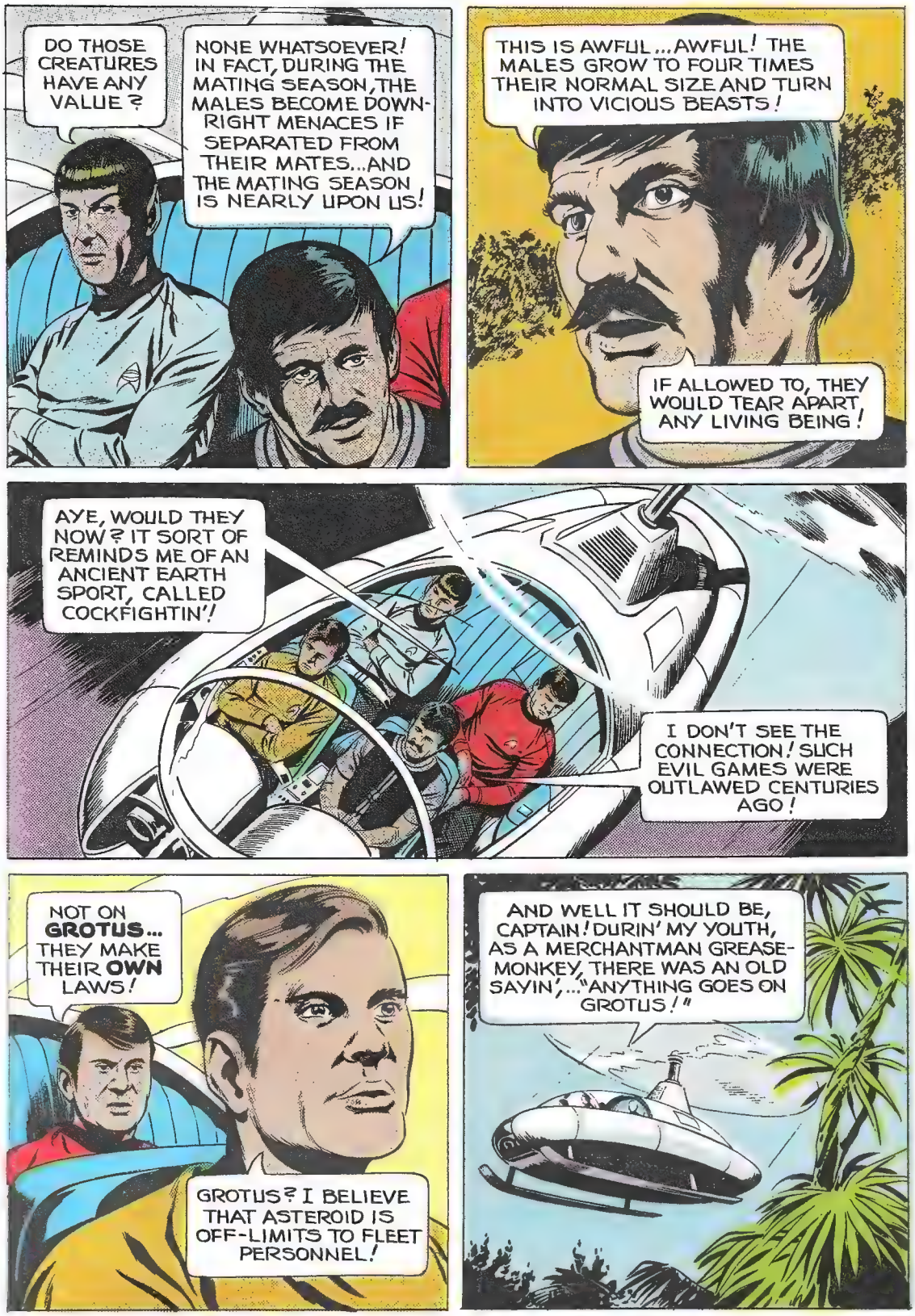

FOR EXAMPLE, THOSE GIANT SANDWORMS, FROM ARIDIA III, CANNOT SURVIVE A TEMPERATURE BELOW 732 FAHRENHEIT!

LATER...
ON THE OTHER HAND, THE PLUTONIAN SNOW-BEAVERS WOULD DIE OF HEAT-PROSTRATION IN ANY TEMPERATURE HIGHER THAN MINUS 1043!


AS THE TOURING VEHICLE MOVES FROM SECTOR TO SECTOR...
ARE ANY ANIMALS MISSING, MR. CARRUTHERS?
AS FAR AS I CAN DETERMINE, THE RAREST, MOST EXOTIC HERDS ARE STILL INTACT! WHATEVER THE RAIDERS CAME FOR, THEY...

...WAIT A MINUTE! THOSE GHARIAN WEDDING BIRDS...
WHAT ABOUT THEM?

I SEE ONLY FEMALES, CAPT. KIRK! ALL THE MALE BIRDS HAVE BEEN REMOVED!


DO THOSE CREATURES HAVE ANY VALUE?
NONE WHATSOEVER! IN FACT, DURING THE MATING SEASON, THE MALES BECOME DOWN-RIGHT MENACES IF SEPARATED FROM THEIR MATES...AND THE MATING SEASON IS NEARLY UPON US!
THIS IS AWFUL...AWFUL! THE MALES GROW TO FOUR TIMES THEIR NORMAL SIZE AND TURN INTO VICIOUS BEASTS!
IF ALLOWED TO, THEY WOULD TEAR APART, ANY LIVING BEING!
AYE, WOULD THEY NOW? IT SORT OF REMINDS ME OF AN ANCIENT EARTH SPORT, CALLED COCKFIGHTIN'!
I DON'T SEE THE CONNECTION! SUCH EVIL GAMES WERE OUTLAWED CENTURIES AGO!
NOT ON **GROTUS**... THEY MAKE THEIR **OWN** LAWS!
GROTUS? I BELIEVE THAT ASTEROID IS OFF-LIMITS TO FLEET PERSONNEL!
AND WELL IT SHOULD BE, CAPTAIN! DURIN' MY YOUTH, AS A MERCHANTMAN GREASE-MONKEY, THERE WAS AN OLD SAYIN',..."ANYTHING GOES ON GROTUS!"

IT'S A HAVEN FOR DREGS AND MISFITS! TAKE IT FROM THIS OLD SALT... ANIMAL FIGHTS ARE THEIR FAVORITE FORM OF GAMBLIN'!
THEN GROTUS SEEMS A LOGICAL STARTING POINT FOR OUR INVESTIGATION!
AYE...BUT IT WOULD HAVE TO BE UNDER-COVER! THEY HAVE CLEVER WAYS OF HIDIN' EVIDENCE... ESPECIALLY IF THEY SENSE FLEET CRAFT IN THE VICINITY!
THAT MEANS A CHANGE OF CLOTHING, TOO!
MR. CARRUTHERS, I WOULD LIKE TO BORROW SOME WORN CLOTHING AND THE OLDEST MODEL SPACESHIP YOU HAVE AVAILABLE!
W-WHATEVER YOU SAY, CAPTAIN!
KIRK TO ENTERPRISE... WE ARE ENROUTE TO ASTEROID GROTUS! YOUR ORDERS ARE BEING RADIOED UP NOW. FOLLOW THEM EXACTLY!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
WELL, SCOTTY, DO WE LOOK CONVINCING ENOUGH ?
CAPTAIN, IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D THINK YE WERE THE MEANEST CUTTHROAT THIS SIDE OF GLASGOW!

BEFORE LONG...
APPROACHING GROTUS, CAPTAIN!
D-1
SIGNAL FOR LANDING INSTRUCTIONS, MR. SPOCK, AND HEREAFTER, STOP CALLING ME, "CAPTAIN"!
THE TERRAIN APPEARS RATHER PRIMITIVE... HARDLY A PLACE WHERE PEOPLE WOULD COME FOR RECREATION!
ONLY A CAMOUFLAGE, MR. SPOCK... BE PATIENT!
I AM BEGINNING TO FEAR THAT WE HAVE COME TO THE WRONG PLACE!
YES... WHERE'S ALL THE ACTION, SCOTTY?
WHEE... MORE VISITORS!
WELCOME TO GROTUS, BOYS!

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 3005.1 (DELAYED REPORT). No sooner did we arrive on Grotus than our mission was temporarily waylaid...
YOU BIG, BEAUTIFUL, ICY VULCAN! I'LL BET I CAN START A FIRE IN YOU!
THAT IS HIGHLY IMPROBABLE!
WOULDN'T YOU BOYS LIKE US TO SHOW YOU THE SIGHTS?
AYE, YOU'RE BONNIE LASSIES, BUT WE'VE GOT OTHER MATTERS TO ATTEND TO!
UH...LATER MAYBE!

I CAN SEE ALREADY, SCOTTY... YOU WERE NOT EXAGGERATING THE PLEASURES OF THIS ASTEROID!
TOO BAD WE CAN'T PARTAKE OF 'EM, EH?
WHAT'S WRONG, MATES... AREN'T OUR WOMEN GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU?
WE LIKE OUR VISITORS TO BE FRIENDLY!
EXACTLY... SO WHY DON'T YOU GET BACK IN YOUR BUGGY AND LEAVE THE WAY YOU CAME!
WHO ARE YOU ORDERIN' AROUND, LADDIE?
YOU, EARTHMAN!
SMACK!
YAAAA
LIKE I PROMISED... THERE'S NEVER A DULL MOMENT ON GROTUS!

THEY'RE TROUBLE MAKERS... MAYBE EVEN SPIES!
SHALL WE ALERT ZARCUN-5?
NO! NOT TILL WE'RE SURE!
AS OF NOW, CAPTAIN... I MEAN, JIM... NOTHING ABOUT THIS MISSION SEEMS LOGICAL!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SPOCK?
IF THE THIEVES DID INDEED COME FROM THIS WORLD, THEY WENT TO GREAT EXPENSE AND TROUBLE, SIMPLY TO PROMOTE THE SPORT OF BIRDFIGHTING!
HE'S GOT A POINT THERE, SCOTTY!
NEITHER OF YOU KNOWS GROTUS AS I DO! MAYBE THE ROBBERS HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR THE STOLEN BIRDS... PLANS WE'D NEVER DREAM OF!
WHATEVER THE ANSWER IS WE'LL LEARN IT A LOT FASTER IF WE SPREAD OUT...
THEY'RE BREAKING UP! WE'LL EACH STAY WITH ONE OF THEM! THE FIRST SUSPICIOUS MOVE... REPORT IT TO ZARCUN-5
HERE'S HOW WE'LL PROCEED...

NOW, AS THE THREE 'SPIES' MOVE OFF ON THEIR SPECIAL ASSIGNMENTS...
THE SOUNDS FROM THAT ENCLOSURE HAVE A FAMILIAR RING!
SKRAWWK
SKRAWWK

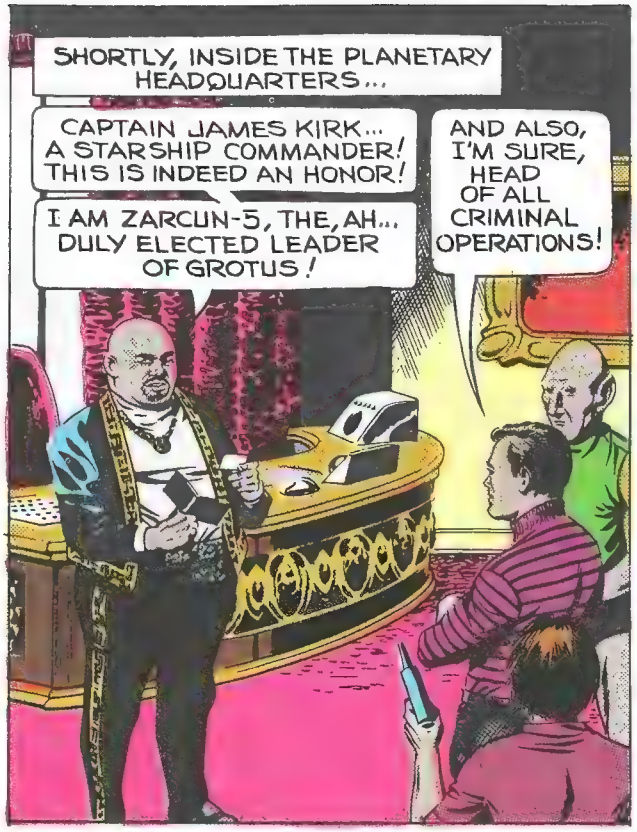
SOMETHING TELLS ME, IF I CAN CRACK THAT LITTLE FORTRESS I'LL GET THE ANSWER TO A LOT MORE QUESTIONS THAN BIRD-NAPPING!
PLANETARY HEADQUARTERS

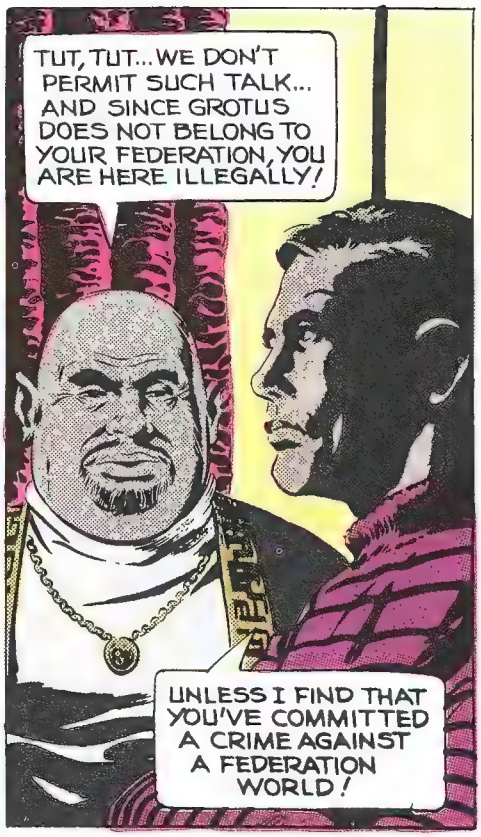
"BATTLE OF THE CENTURY," EH?...LET'S JUST SEE WHO'S PLANNIN' TO BATTLE WHO!
BATTLE OF THE CENTURY

I CAN HEAR THE BRAYIN' OF A LOT OF BEASTS DOWN THIS CORRIDOR!

HE'S JUST A LITTLE TOO CURIOUS... IT'S TIME TO FIND OUT WHY!
AIEEE
SHADES OF LOCH NESS! A CORRAL... FILLED WITH SOME OF THE MOST VICIOUS BEASTS IN THE GALAXY!
ARR-RR
AND THERE'S A MALE WEDDING BIRD... GROWN BIG AND NASTY! AYE... THIS BUSINESS IS BEGINNIN' TO MAKE SENSE!
DON'T BUDGE... OR I'LL TURN YOUR BRAINS TO ATOMS!

LOOK... A STAR FLEET COMMUNICATOR!
SEE WHAT IDENTIFICATION HE'S CARRYING!
MEANWHILE...
HE'S USING A STAR FLEET HAND GUN TO GET PAST THE GUARDS... IT'S TIME TO ALERT ZARCUN-5!
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE MAIN SECTION AHEAD!
GOIN' SOMEWHERE, FRIEND?
AT THE SAME TIME...
THAT ENCLOSURE CONTAINS ALL BUT ONE OF THE STOLEN BIRDS!... WHERE COULD THE MISSING ONE BE?
SKRAWKKK
SKRA K

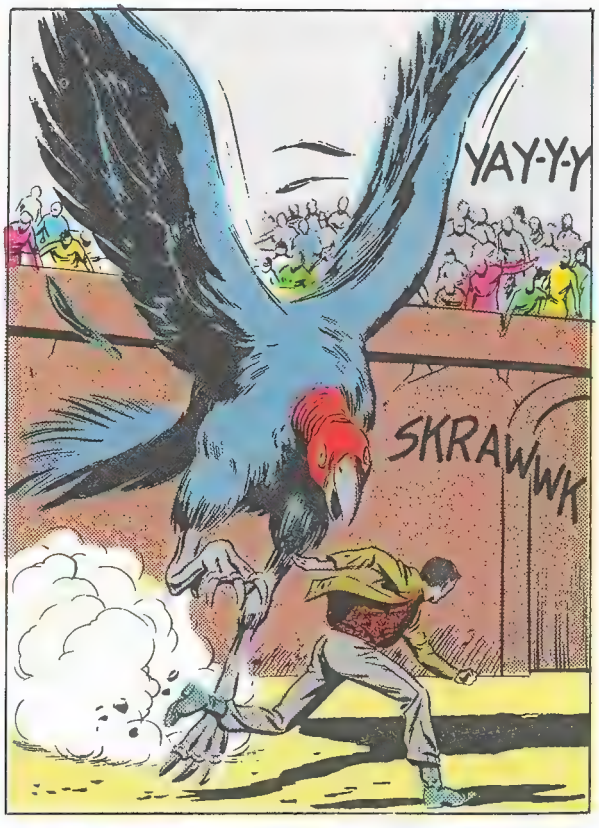

SHORTLY, INSIDE THE PLANETARY HEADQUARTERS...
CAPTAIN JAMES KIRK... A STARSHIP COMMANDER! THIS IS INDEED AN HONOR!
I AM ZARCUN-5, THE, AH... DULY ELECTED LEADER OF GROTUS!
AND ALSO, I'M SURE, HEAD OF ALL CRIMINAL OPERATIONS!


TUT, TUT... WE DON'T PERMIT SUCH TALK... AND SINCE GROTUS DOES NOT BELONG TO YOUR FEDERATION, YOU ARE HERE ILLEGALLY!
UNLESS I FIND THAT YOU'VE COMMITTED A CRIME AGAINST A FEDERATION WORLD!

YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO 'FIND' ANYTHING! I HAVE ALREADY BEEN INFORMED OF THE CAPTURE OF A LIEUT. COMMANDER MONTGOMERY SCOTT, WHO IS ABOUT TO DEMONSTRATE THE FATE IN STORE FOR YOU!

AND, OUTSIDE THE ARENA...
RELEASE THE BIRD!!
PORTA
IV

THE BOOKMAKERS ARE OFFERING 40-TO-1 ODDS THAT YOUR FRIEND WILL NOT SURVIVE FOR TEN MINUTES!
SCOTTY!


YAY-Y-Y
SKRAWWK

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR MR. SCOTT ARE RESPONDING TO MY SIGNAL! COULD THEY BE HAVING SOME DIFFICULTY?

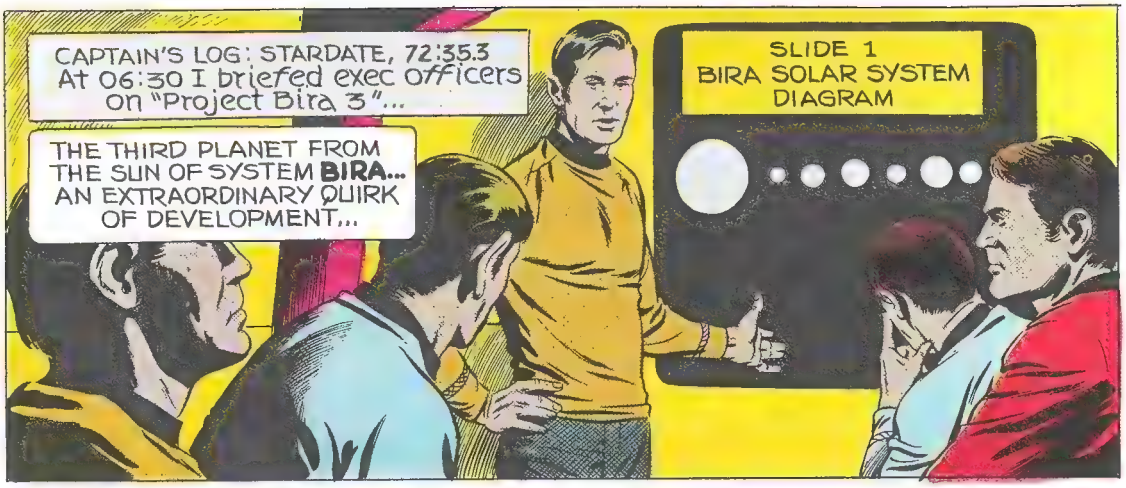
HOORAAAYyy
HURRY... THERE'S A GREAT FIGHT IN THE ARENA! THEY'VE GOT AN EARTHMAN BATTLING A WILD BIRD!
OH...? INTERESTING!

COULD THE 'EARTH-MAN' BE ONE OF OUR PARTY ?
HMM... MR. SCOTT SEEMS TO BE HAVING DIFFICULTIES!
SPOCK TO ENTERPRISE ... TRANSPORT SPECIAL PASSENGER TO FOLLOW-ING COORDINATES....
W-WELL... IT'S ABOUT TIME!
SKRAWWK
WHAT ?... ANOTHER BIRD... WH-WHERE DID IT COME FROM ?
IT WAS BEAMED DOWN FROM MY STARSHIP!

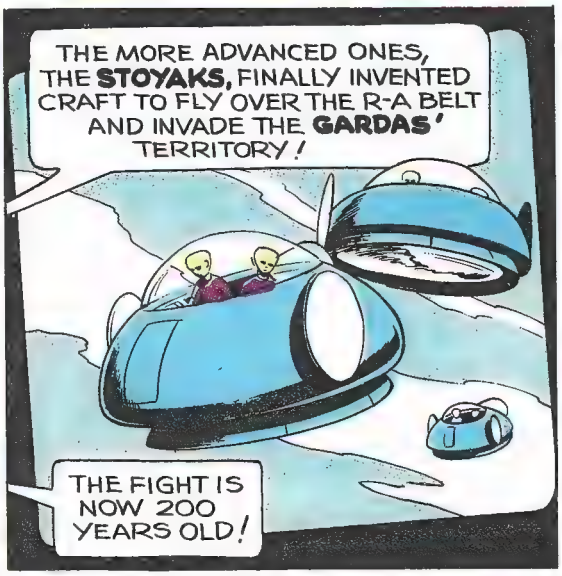
THAT NEW BIRD IS A FEMALE, ZARCUN-5... THE ONE BIRD THAT CAN TAME THE MALE BACK TO ITS NORMAL SIZE AND DISPOSITION!
WHAT KIND OF A JOKE IS THIS?
WE WERE PROMISED A FIGHT, NOT A CIRCUS!
WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!
COME ON, BIRDIES, BEFORE WE'RE CAUGHT IN THE RIOT!
MOMENTS LATER, OUTSIDE THE ARENA...
THIS WAY, MR. SCOTT!
WELL DONE, MR. SPOCK... BUT WHERE'S KIRK?
TIME TO GO, ZARCUN-5
YIKE!

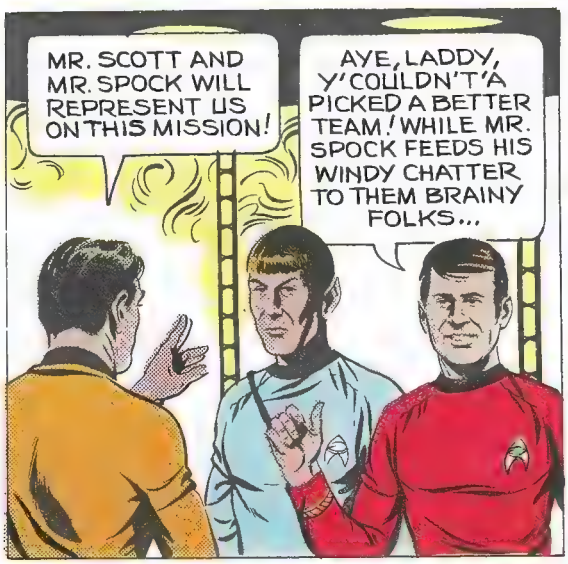
TELL YOUR MEN TO DROP THEIR GUNS, OR I'LL SNAP YOUR HEAD OFF!
YOU HEARD HIM... D-DO AS HE SAYS!
MINUTES LATER...
THE BIRDS ARE KEPT IN THAT ENCLOSURE JIM!
GOOD... SIGNAL THE TRANSPORTER ROOM!
AND SO, BEFORE LONG, BACK ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE...
THESE ARE THE LAST OF THE KIDNAPPED BIRDS!
AS LONG AS THE FEMALE IS PRESENT, THE OTHERS WILL REMAIN CALM!
ZARCLIN-5 WILL BE TRIED IN A FEDERATION COURT! IN ADDITION TO ROBBERY, HE'LL BE CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTED MURDER!
A FEW EXTRA MINUTES, AND HE WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED!
AND TO THINK I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU...YOU GOONEY BIRD!

STAR TREK
STORY-ARNOLD DRAKE
ART-A.McWILLIAMS
TWO PEOPLES INHABITED THE WORLD OF BIRA-3, BUT THEY MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN 1,000 LIGHT YEARS APART! OVER A MILLION YEARS, THEY HAD DEVELOPED WITHOUT EVER SEEING EACH OTHER! AND NOW, HAVING MET, THEY WERE DETERMINED TO DESTROY EACH OTHER!
A WORLD AGAINST ITSELF!
COME, MEN OF GARDA! WE SHALL SMASH THE SMUG FACES OF THE EGG-HEADS WHO SEEK TO DESTROY US!
ONWARD, STOYAKS! THIS WORLD SHALL NOT FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THOSE BIG-MUSCLED, FEEBLE-MINDED GARDA!


CAPTAIN'S LOG: STARDATE, 72:35.3 At 06:30 I briefed exec officers on "Project Bira 3"...
THE THIRD PLANET FROM THE SUN OF SYSTEM BIRA... AN EXTRAORDINARY QUIRK OF DEVELOPMENT...
SLIDE 1 BIRA SOLAR SYSTEM DIAGRAM

...LEFT A WIDE BELT OF RADIO ACTIVITY AROUND THE PLANET, DIVIDING IT IN TWO...
LIDE 2
THUS, TWO DISTINCT CIVILIZATIONS AROSE THERE! ONE, MENTALLY PROFICIENT; THE OTHER, PHYSICAL GIANTS!


THE MORE ADVANCED ONES, THE STOYAKS, FINALLY INVENTED CRAFT TO FLY OVER THE R-A BELT AND INVADE THE GARDAS' TERRITORY!
THE FIGHT IS NOW 200 YEARS OLD!


MR. SCOTT AND MR. SPOCK WILL REPRESENT US ON THIS MISSION!
AYE, LADDY, Y'COULDN'T'A PICKED A BETTER TEAM! WHILE MR. SPOCK FEEDS HIS WINDY CHATTER TO THEM BRAINY FOLKS...

I'LL BE MAKIN' REAL HUMAN CONTACT WITH THEM HONEST, STRAIGHT-TALKIN' ONES!
MMM MM MM MMM MM MM

LATER, IN THE HOMELAND OF THE GARDA.
HYAKKA! I AM NETUYA, A LEADER OF THE GARDA! I WELCOME YOU IN PEACE!
CURIOUS! THERE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE REPRESENTATIVES FROM BOTH SIDES TO MEET US!
WAIT NO MORE! STOYAKS WILL NOT BE HERE!... THEY DO NOT WANT PEACE! COME, I TAKE YOU TO OUR CAMP!
I THINK IT IS BEST TO WAIT AWHILE LONGER, NETUYA!
SUDDENLY...
VREEEOOMM
THE STOYAKS! IT IS AN AMBUSH! PREPARE TO STAND AGAINST THEM, MY MEN...
STAND AGAINST...??
KRAK
NNNNNN
THEY'VE GOT A "CERTAIN NATURAL POWER" ALL RIGHT!
TELEKINESIS! MENTAL ENERGY!

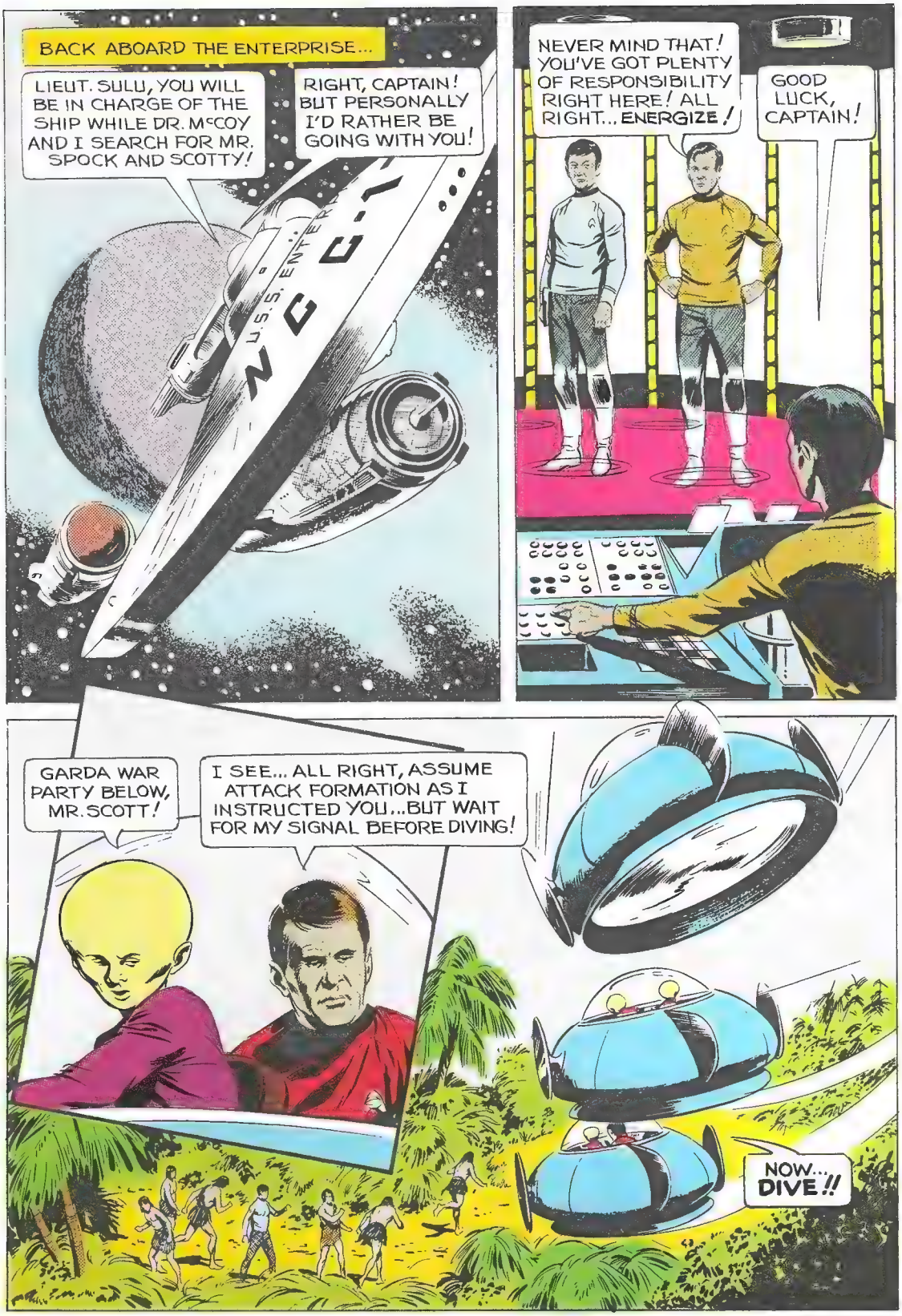
QUICKLY OVERCOME. THE GARDA SURRENDER AND SPOCK AND SCOTTY GIVE UP THEIR WEAPONS AND COMMUNICATORS TO THEIR NEW "HOSTS"!
I AM COL. KNARG OF THE 14TH COMBAT AIRCRAFT! WE KNEW THAT THE GARDA HAD SCHEMED TO SPIRIT YOU AWAY!
AYE! AND THEY SUSPECTED THE SAME OF YOU! SOUNDS LIKE A TIE BALLGAME!
AS WELL AS BEING EVIL-TEMPERED SIMPLETONS, THE GARDA ARE ALSO GREAT LIARS! WE SHALL MARCH TO OUR HEADQUARTERS...
MEYO-O-O... SAC!
MEYO-O-O.. SAC!
TWO HOURS LATER...
THIS IS QUITE IMPRESSIVE FOR AN INVASION HEADQUARTERS!
YOU JEST OF COURSE! THIS IS ONE OF OUR CITIES WHICH THEY CAPTURED!
WHERE'D YOU GET THE MACHINERY TO BUILD IT!
YOU FORGET, MR. SCOTT, WITH ENOUGH MIND POWER THEY COULD BUILD THE PYRAMIDS WITHOUT A SINGLE TOOL!
YOU SHALL MEET OUR GREAT LEADER, UXORDA.

UXORDA IS NOT IMPRESSED BY THE BRAIN POWER OF HIS GUESTS. HE DECIDES TO RAISE THE LEVEL OF THEIR UNDERSTANDING...
YOU COULD NEVER COMPREHEND THE WORKINGS OF THESE DEVICES! SUFFICE IT TO SAY, WE SHALL TEMPORARILY ENLARGE YOUR BRAIN CAPACITY!
I'D LIKE TO ENLARGE YOUR HEAD... WITH MY KNUCKLES!
HOW CAN YOU "TREAT" OUR BRAINS WHEN YOU KNOW ALMOST NOTHING ABOUT OUR NATURAL STRUCTURE?
WE SHALL BE MOST CAREFUL, MY FRIEND! WE WOULD NOT WANT TO HARM A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE FEDERATION... INTO THE CUBICLES WITH THEM!
IN CASE THESE GUYS AREN'T AS SMART AS THEY THINK THEY ARE... SO LONG, MR. SPOCK!
NO ONE IS AS SMART AS THESE PEOPLE THINK THEY ARE... BUT PERHAPS WE WILL BE FORTUNATE, OLD FRIEND!
REEOORR
EEYAHH
BUT FOR SPOCK, AT LEAST, THE OUTCOME IS NOT AS PLANNED...

WHA-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO SPOCK? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?
I'M AFRAID WE HAVE MADE A SLIGHT ERROR. WE HAVE EXPANDED YOUR BRAIN CAPACITY AS I SAID. BUT...
WE DID UNDERESTIMATE MR. SPOCK'S NATURAL INTELLIGENCE! THUS WE GAVE HIM AN OVERDOSE OF THE RAY! THE EFFECT WAS TO REDUCE HIS INTELLECT!
WELL BALANCED RESULTS? YOU PRODUCED ONE GENIUS AND ONE... FOOL!
HIS NATURAL AGGRESSION MAKES HIM A PERFECT GENERAL!
LATER, IN A SUB-SURFACE CELL...
SO...YOU HAVE FELT THE BITE OF THE DOGS, EH? YOU WOULD NEVER HAVE BELIEVED ME IF I TOLD YOU OF THE STOYAK CRUELTY, BECAUSE...
OH-H-H-H
YOU, TOO, WORSHIP THEIR GOD.... SCIENCE! YOU COULD NEVER THINK ILL OF MEN WITH SUCH MINDS!
I SPIT ON THEIR SCIENCE!
WAP
THAT NIGHT, INSIDE THE PRISON...

SPOCK AND NETUYA HEAD FOR THE GARDA CAMP, WHERE SPOCK IS HAILED AS A GOD...

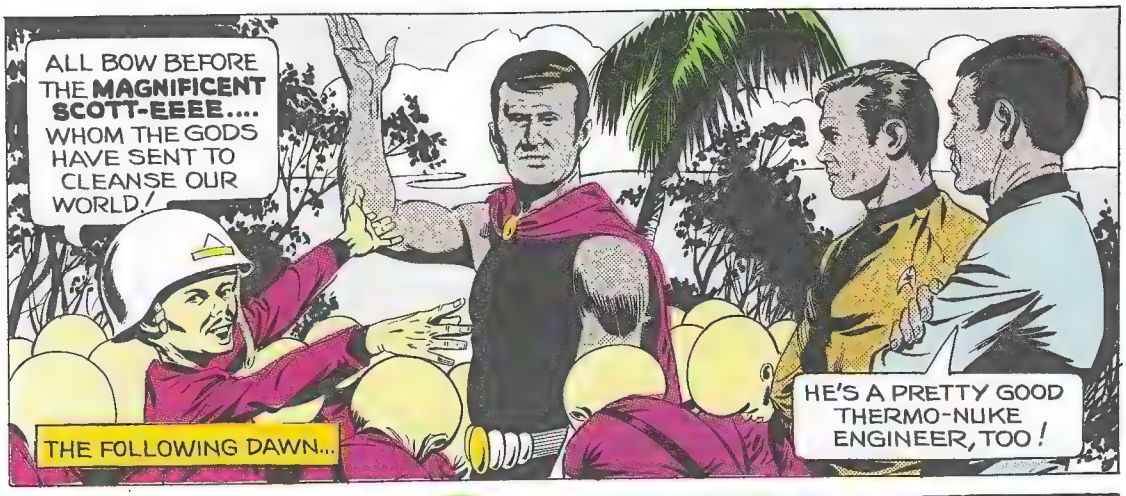
CAPTAIN'S LOG: STARDATE 19:27.9...still no word from Mr. Spock or Scotty...I will shortly have no recourse than to begin a search for them.
IT IS TRUE, MY PEOPLE... IBAR THE MAGNIFICENT HAS COME TO LEAD US AGAINST THE STOYAK INVADERS! TAKE THIS SWORD AND SHOW US THE WAY!
I KNOW NOTHING OF YOUR LEGENDARY GOD...BUT I WILL WRITE MY VENGEANCE IN STOYAK BLOOD AND YOU ARE WELCOME TO FOLLOW ME!
STOYAK WARRIORS... PREPARE TO PUT AN END TO THE GARDA FOOLS!
AYAAA
WE WOULD FOLLOW YOU INTO THE MOUTH OF HELL ITSELF!
AYAAAA


BACK ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE...
LIEUT. SULU, YOU WILL BE IN CHARGE OF THE SHIP WHILE DR. McCOY AND I SEARCH FOR MR. SPOCK AND SCOTTY!
RIGHT, CAPTAIN! BUT PERSONALLY I'D RATHER BE GOING WITH YOU!
U.S.S. ENTERPRISE
NCC-1
NEVER MIND THAT! YOU'VE GOT PLENTY OF RESPONSIBILITY RIGHT HERE! ALL RIGHT... ENERGIZE!
GOOD LUCK, CAPTAIN!
GARDA WAR PARTY BELOW, MR. SCOTT!
I SEE... ALL RIGHT, ASSUME ATTACK FORMATION AS I INSTRUCTED YOU...BUT WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL BEFORE DIVING!
NOW... DIVE!!

THEY ATTACK IN V'S OF FIVE EACH! HOLD YOUR MIND-ENERGY UNTIL THEY ARE CLOSE... THEN CONCENTRATE ON THE LEADER!
READY... FIRE! AND AIM TO KILL!
NZZZT!
SPOCK WAS MY FRIEND BUT THAT D'NA COUNT NOW! THE MAN'S TURNED...ROGUE! AN ENEMY TO ALL THOUGHT AND PROGRESS! HE MUST DIE!
ALL SCOTTY'S LOYALTIES HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN...
WE STOYAK ARE RAISED TO BE FIRM IN THE DEFENSE OF IDEAS! NO LIVING THING IS MORE IMPORTANT!
BUT THIS MAN SCOTT IS COLD AND RUTHLESS EVEN BY OUR RULES!
THEY FOLLOW THE EARTH MAN LIKE SO MANY DOGS, SO...THE EARTH MAN MUST BE REMOVED FIRST! CONCENTRATE ALL YOUR MENTAL ENERGIES ON HIM!
MEANWHILE...
I HEARD A VOICE FROM BEYOND THOSE TREES!
BONES...LOOK! A FLIGHT OF SMALL AIRCRAFT IS ATTACKING SOMETHING!

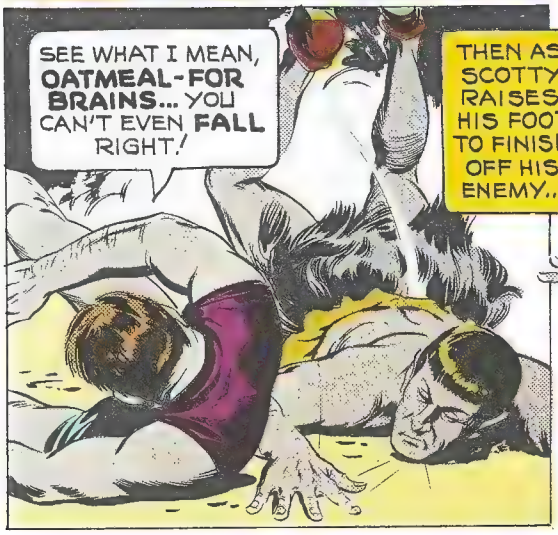
PREPARE TO CONCENTRATE ALL ENERGY ON THE EARTH MAN!...READY...
MR. SPOCK... STOP!!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THAT'S SCOTTY YOU'RE ABOUT TO BRING DOWN!
IT IS YOU WHO DO NOT UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN...BUT THERE IS NO TIME FOR TALK!
OOOFF
YOU'RE RIGHT...NO TIME FOR ANYTHING BUT... THIS!
KRAK
UHHHH...
UGHHH.... WHAT THE DEVIL'S GOING ON HERE?
SCOTTY AND MR. SPOCK HAVE TAKEN SIDES IN THE CIVIL WAR...OPPOSITE SIDES!

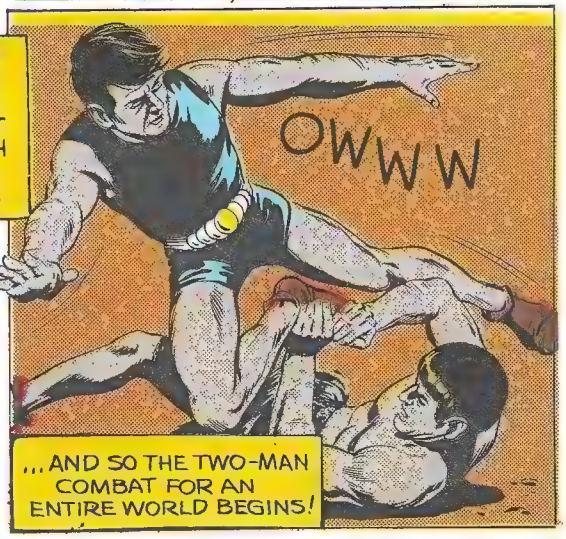
ALL RIGHT, TROOPS... REGROUP AND HEAD FOR HOME! WE NEED MORE AMMO AND SOME REPLACEMENTS!
AND BELOW, AS SPOCK RECOVERS...
NOTHING BROKEN, BUT HE'LL FEEL THAT BELT TO THE STOMACH FOR AWHILE
YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE INTERFERED!
SPOCK EXPLAINS THE REVERSAL OF PERSONALITIES...
LATER, AS THE GREAT UXORDA REVIEWS HIS TROOPS...
THE GODS THEMSELVES SENT YOU! FOR YOU HAVE SHOWN UNEQUALED COURAGE IN FACING THE BARBARIAN GARDA!
THE ENEMY OF SCIENCE AND LOGIC IS MY ENEMY, SIRE!
SUDDENLY...
GREAT UXORDA! WE CAUGHT THIS ALIEN ENTERING THE PALACE!
I'M CAPTAIN KIRK, MR. SCOTT'S COMMANDING OFFICER...AND I'VE COME TO PRESENT AN OFFER FROM THE GARDA!
WE MAKE NO DEALS! WE WILL WIPE OUT THE GARDA!
AND HOW MANY OF YOUR MEN WILL DIE? I OFFER YOU A PERMANENT SETTLEMENT... WITHOUT BLOOD!
LET SPOCK AND SCOTTY FACE EACH OTHER IN HAND TO HAND COMBAT... WINNER TAKE ALL!

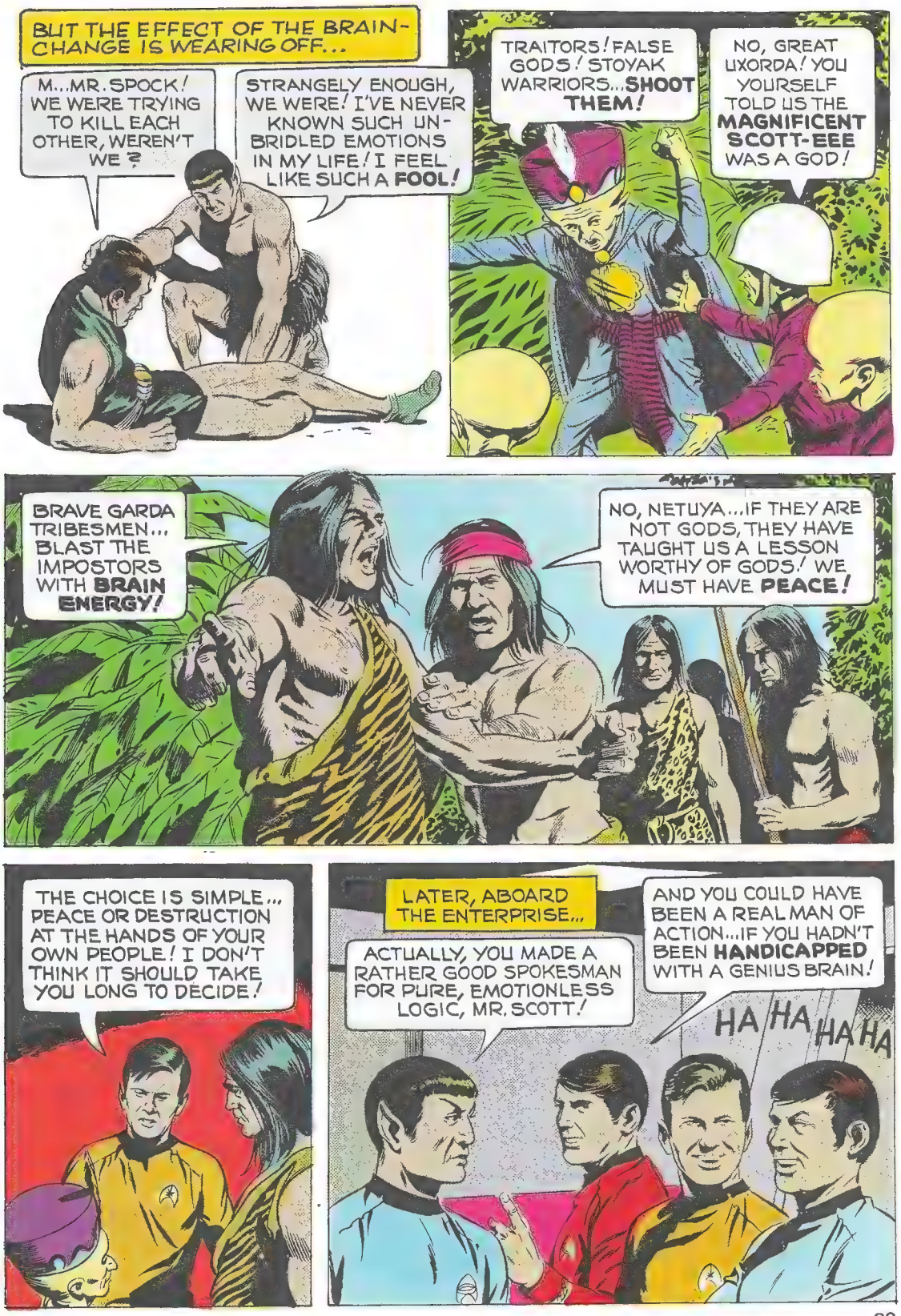

ALL BOW BEFORE THE MAGNIFICENT SCOTT-EEEE.... WHOM THE GODS HAVE SENT TO CLEANSE OUR WORLD!
THE FOLLOWING DAWN...
HE'S A PRETTY GOOD THERMO-NUKE ENGINEER, TOO!

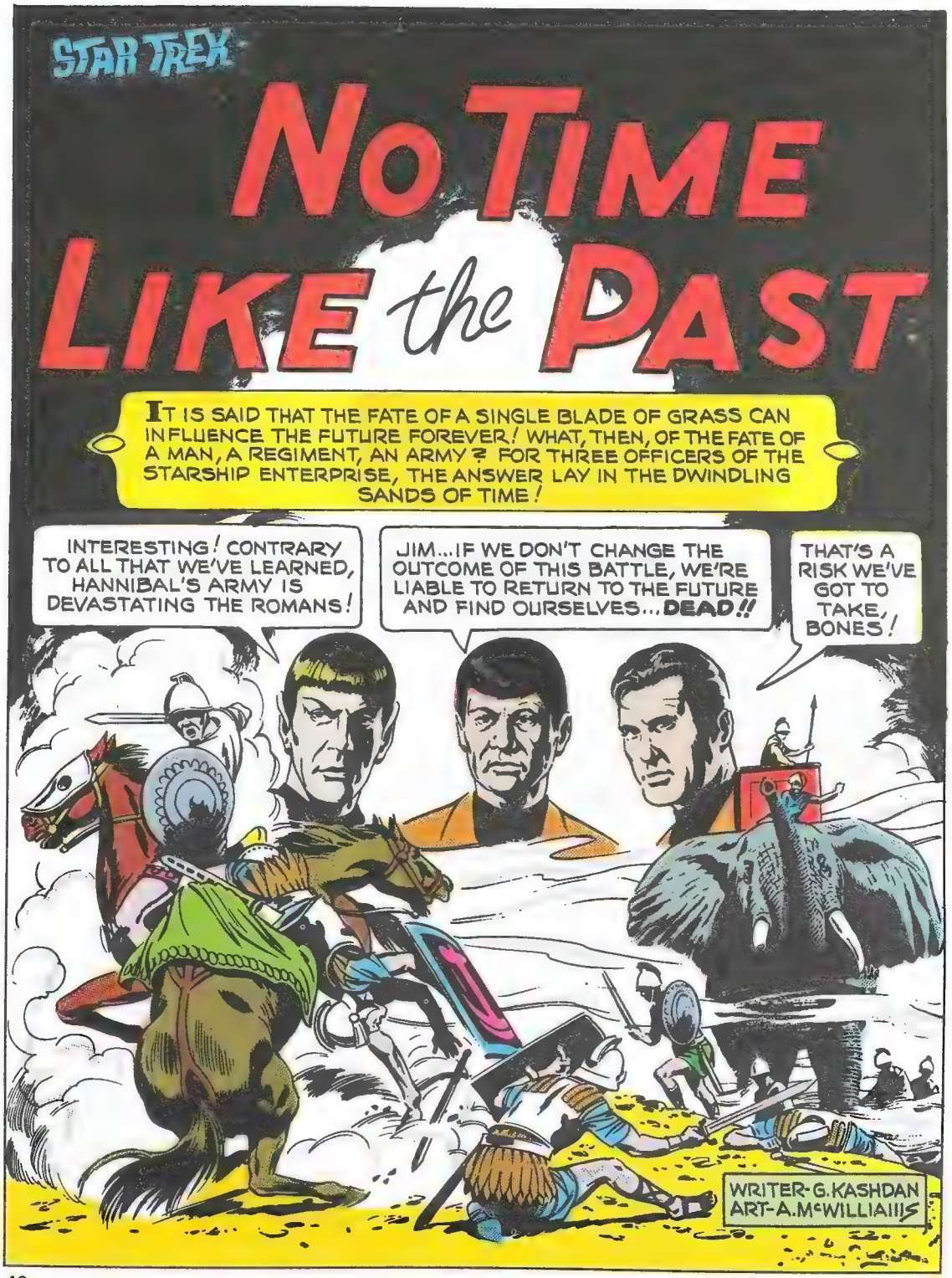
A MOMENT LATER...
BEHOLD, THE ALL-POWERFUL SPOCK IS AMONG US!
I THINK THIS IS CALLED, "MY GOD CAN BEAT YOUR GOD!"

THE PREPARATIONS ARE COMPLETED...
ALL RIGHT, I'VE SEARCHED YOU BOTH AND YOU HAVE NO WEAPONS! YOU WILL FIGHT UNTIL ONE SURRENDERS OR IS UNCONSCIOUS!
NO, CAPTAIN KIRK! TO THE DEATH!

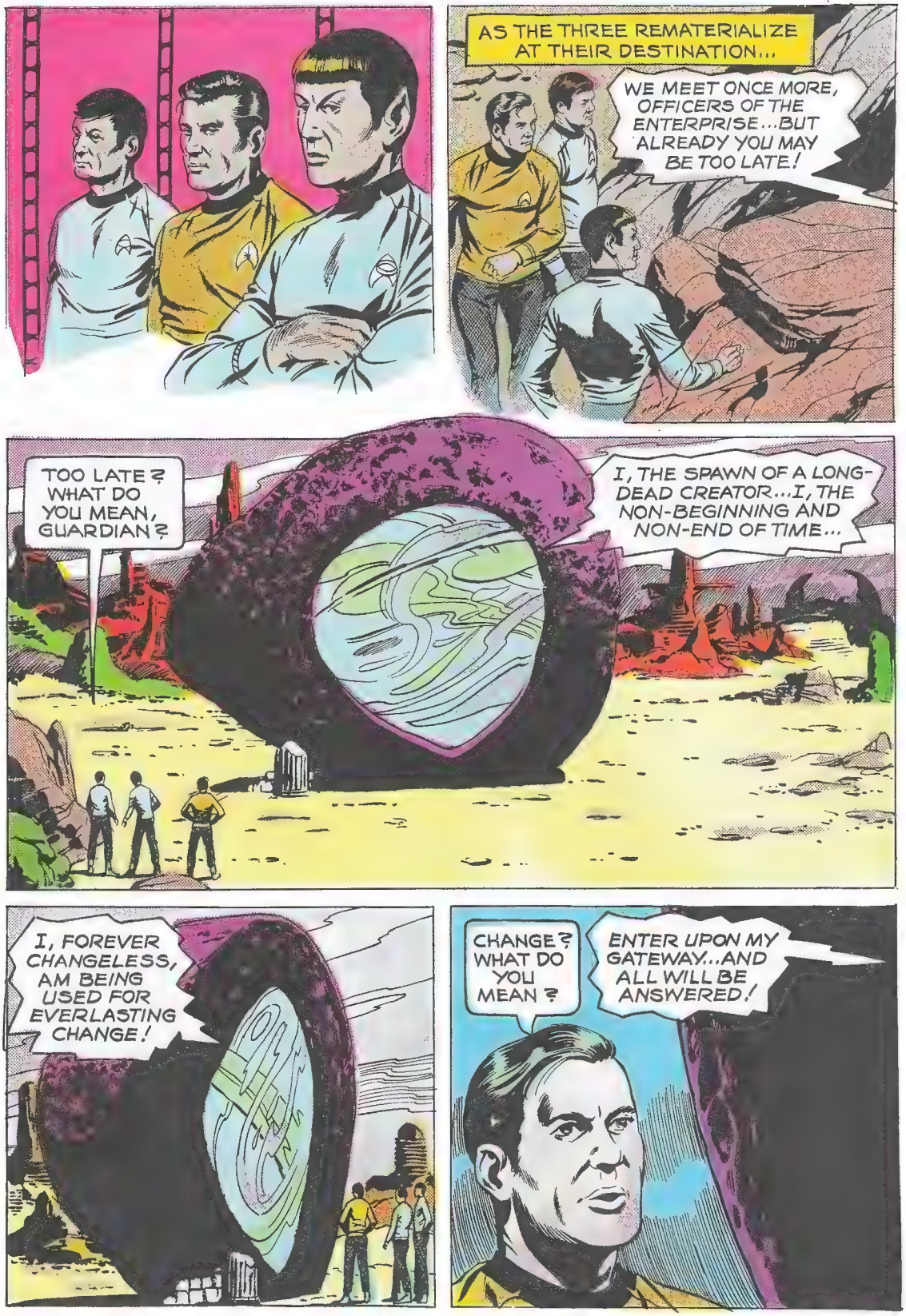

SEE WHAT I MEAN, OATMEAL-FOR BRAINS... YOU CAN'T EVEN FALL RIGHT!
THEN AS SCOTTY RAISES HIS FOOT TO FINISH OFF HIS ENEMY...


OWWW
...AND SO THE TWO-MAN COMBAT FOR AN ENTIRE WORLD BEGINS!

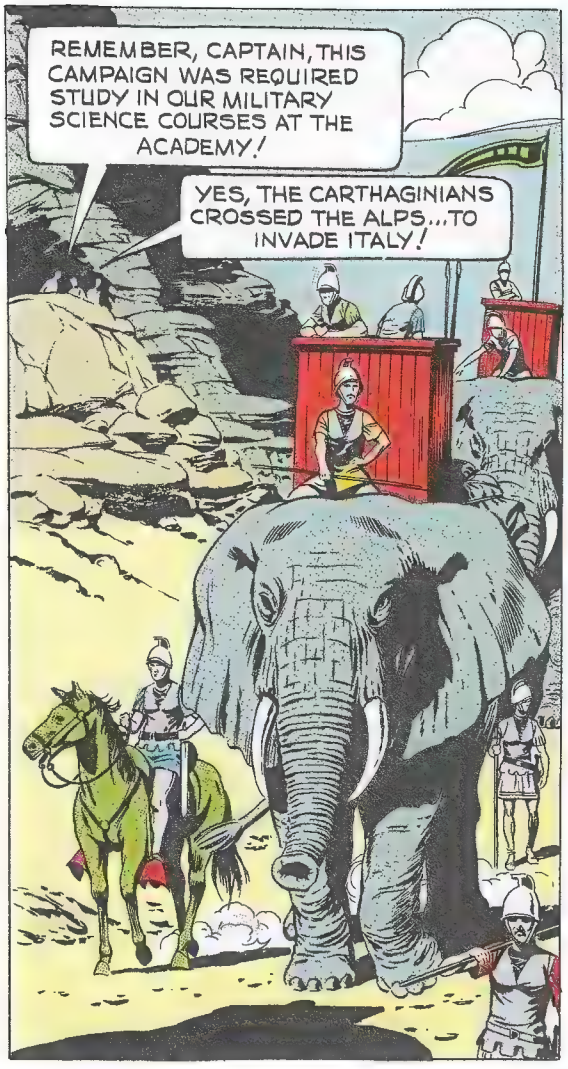

BUT THE EFFECT OF THE BRAIN-CHANGE IS WEARING OFF...
M...MR. SPOCK! WE WERE TRYING TO KILL EACH OTHER, WEREN'T WE?
STRANGELY ENOUGH, WE WERE! I'VE NEVER KNOWN SUCH UNBRIDLED EMOTIONS IN MY LIFE! I FEEL LIKE SUCH A FOOL!
TRAITORS! FALSE GODS! STOYAK WARRIORS...SHOOT THEM!
NO, GREAT LIXORDA! YOU YOURSELF TOLD US THE MAGNIFICENT SCOTT-EEE WAS A GOD!
BRAVE GARDA TRIBESMEN... BLAST THE IMPOSTORS WITH BRAIN ENERGY!
NO, NETUYA...IF THEY ARE NOT GODS, THEY HAVE TAUGHT US A LESSON WORTHY OF GODS! WE MUST HAVE PEACE!
THE CHOICE IS SIMPLE... PEACE OR DESTRUCTION AT THE HANDS OF YOUR OWN PEOPLE! I DON'T THINK IT SHOULD TAKE YOU LONG TO DECIDE!
LATER, ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE...
ACTUALLY, YOU MADE A RATHER GOOD SPOKESMAN FOR PURE, EMOTIONLESS LOGIC, MR. SCOTT!
AND YOU COULD HAVE BEEN A REAL MAN OF ACTION...IF YOU HADN'T BEEN HANDICAPPED WITH A GENIUS BRAIN!
HA HA HA HA


STAR TREK
NO TIME LIKE the PAST
IT IS SAID THAT THE FATE OF A SINGLE BLADE OF GRASS CAN INFLUENCE THE FUTURE FOREVER! WHAT, THEN, OF THE FATE OF A MAN, A REGIMENT, AN ARMY? FOR THREE OFFICERS OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, THE ANSWER LAY IN THE DWINDLING SANDS OF TIME!
INTERESTING! CONTRARY TO ALL THAT WE'VE LEARNED, HANNIBAL'S ARMY IS DEVASTATING THE ROMANS!
JIM...IF WE DON'T CHANGE THE OUTCOME OF THIS BATTLE, WE'RE LIABLE TO RETURN TO THE FUTURE AND FIND OURSELVES...DEAD!!
THAT'S A RISK WE'VE GOT TO TAKE, BONES!
WRITER-G.KASHDAN
ART-A.McWILLIAMS

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 3275.2... In response to a request from the planet Oorego IV, we are pursuing their deposed dictator, Trengur, who escaped from an insane asylum...
SENSORS DETECT PRESENCE OF A LIFE FORM, CAPT. KIRK!
THAT'S WHAT I FEARED, MR. SPOCK!
NCC-1701
YOU KNOW, OF COURSE, WHAT EXISTS ON THAT WORLD!
NATURALLY, CAPTAIN! THE TIME PORTAL KNOWN AS "GUARDIAN OF FOREVER"!
THOUGH HOPELESSLY INSANE, TRENGUR HAS LOST NONE OF HIS SHREWDNESS!
TRUE...HIS DECISION TO ATTEMPT AN ESCAPE THROUGH TIME IS QUITE LOGICAL!
AND LOADED WITH THE WORST POSSIBLE CONSEQUENCES!...
LIEUT. UHURA, HAVE DR. McCOY MEET US IN THE TRANSPORT ROOM!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
SHORTLY...
TRANSPORTER'S LOCKED IN ON GUARDIAN'S COORDINATES!
TAKE COMMAND, SCOTTY, AND... ENERGIZE!

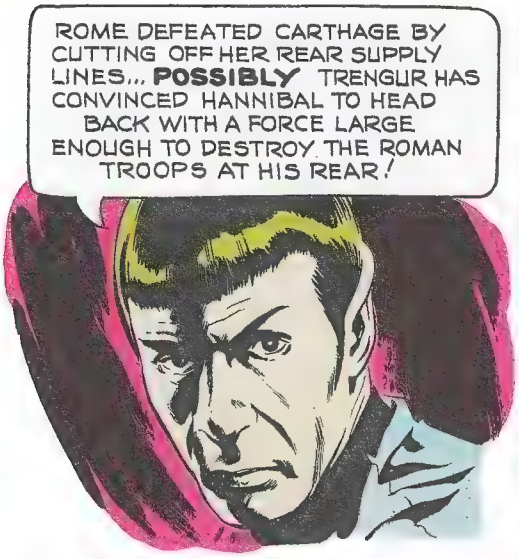

AS THE THREE REMATERIALIZE AT THEIR DESTINATION...
WE MEET ONCE MORE, OFFICERS OF THE ENTERPRISE...BUT ALREADY YOU MAY BE TOO LATE!
TOO LATE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GUARDIAN?
I, THE SPAWN OF A LONG-DEAD CREATOR...I, THE NON-BEGINNING AND NON-END OF TIME...
I, FOREVER CHANGELESS, AM BEING USED FOR EVERLASTING CHANGE!
CHANGE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
ENTER UPON MY GATEWAY...AND ALL WILL BE ANSWERED!

WHENEVER, WHEREVER YOU EMERGE... THERE MUST YOU BURNISH IN MEMORY THE LOCATION OF THE SPACE-WARP THROUGH WHICH YOU WERE CAST... FOR IT IS YOUR ONLY AVENUE OF RETURN!
IN AN INSTANT THAT ENCOMPASSES ETERNITY, THE TRIO HURTLES THROUGH THE UNENDING VOID THAT IS NEITHER ZERO NOR INFINITY... NEITHER FORM NOR SUBSTANCE!
...AND WHEN THEY RETURN TO THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM...
IT APPEARS, GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE BEEN TRANSPORTED TO A CAVE ENTRANCE ON YOUR NATIVE PLANET!
THE ALPS, TO BE EXACT! I USED TO SKI HERE OFTEN, WHEN I WAS A MEDICAL STUDENT!
THOSE AREN'T EXACTLY SKIERS OUT THERE, BONES!
GOOD GRIEF!
INTERESTING!
...WE APPEAR TO HAVE MET UP WITH HANNIBAL'S ARMY OF CARTHAGE, IN THE YEAR 218 B.C.!


REMEMBER, CAPTAIN, THIS CAMPAIGN WAS REQUIRED STUDY IN OUR MILITARY SCIENCE COURSES AT THE ACADEMY!
YES, THE CARTHAGINIANS CROSSED THE ALPS...TO INVADE ITALY!

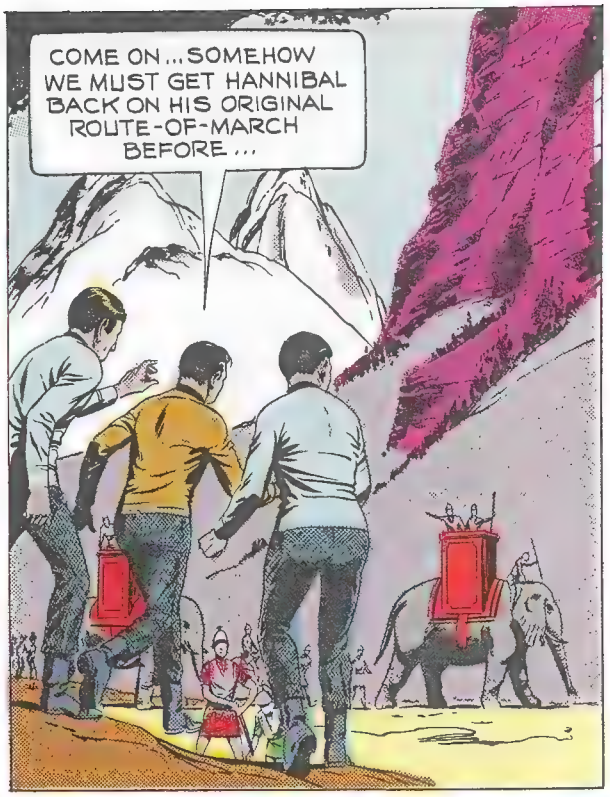
WHILE YOU TWO ARE BUSY REMINISCING, MAY I POINT OUT THAT **THESE** CARTHAGINIAN TROOPS ARE HEADED **AWAY** FROM ITALY... NOT TOWARD IT!
IMPOSSIBLE!
UNLESS...

TRENGUR?
TRENGUR!


ROME DEFEATED CARTHAGE BY CUTTING OFF HER REAR SUPPLY LINES... **POSSIBLY** TRENGUR HAS CONVINCED HANNIBAL TO HEAD BACK WITH A FORCE LARGE ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE ROMAN TROOPS AT HIS REAR!

GREAT SCOTT! IF HE SUCCEEDS, HE'LL WIPE OUT THE BUDDING ROMAN EMPIRE!...
IT IS BEYOND EXTRAPOLATION!
WHAT WILL THAT DO TO THE HISTORY OF EARTH?

JIM, IF MY PSCHO-FILE PROJECTION OF TRENGUR WAS ACCURATE, HE'LL KILL HANNIBAL THE FIRST CHANCE HE GETS!
I KNOW... TRENGUR IS A MEGALO-MANIAC...HE CAN'T STAND TO BE RULED BY ANY MAN!


COME ON...SOMEHOW WE MUST GET HANNIBAL BACK ON HIS ORIGINAL ROUTE-OF-MARCH BEFORE...

HALT!

WHO ARE YOU?
ROMAN SPIES, I'LL WAGER!
YET... THEIR STRANGE GARB IS NOT ROMAN!

MOVE! OUR GENERAL WILL WANT TO QUESTION YOU!
WE, UH...WE'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS!
JIM, WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? WE COULD EASILY KNOCK THEM OUT WITH OUR PHASERS!
I KNOW, BONES, BUT CAN YOU THINK OF A FASTER WAY TO GET TO HANNIBAL?
QUITE LOGICAL, CAPTAIN!
WHO BE THESE STRANGELY CLAD PERSONS?
WE ARE FROM A FARAWAY PLACE, HANNIBAL...COME TO WARN YOU OF TREACHERY!
THEY **LIE**, GENERAL!
TRENGUR!
COLONEL TRENGUR, AID-DE-CAMP TO GENERAL HANNIBAL!

THIS MAN WILL BETRAY YOU, HANNIBAL!
BUT IT WAS HE WHO ALERTED ME TO THE ROMAN DETACHMENT AT MY REAR!
AND I SPOKE THE TRUTH, DID I NOT?
THOSE THREE WERE DISPATCHED BY THE ROMANS, TO SOW SUSPICION AND DISTRUST!
KILL THEM NOW...BEFORE THEY SUCCEED!
ALERT...ALERT! ROMAN TROOPS AHEAD!
GUARD THE CAPTIVES... WE WILL DEAL WITH THEM LATER...
ORDER BATTLE FORMATION!
OH, NO!

AND NOW INDEED IS HISTORY REWRITTEN, AS HANNIBAL'S ARMY TAKES THE ROMAN FORCES BY COMPLETE SURPRISE!

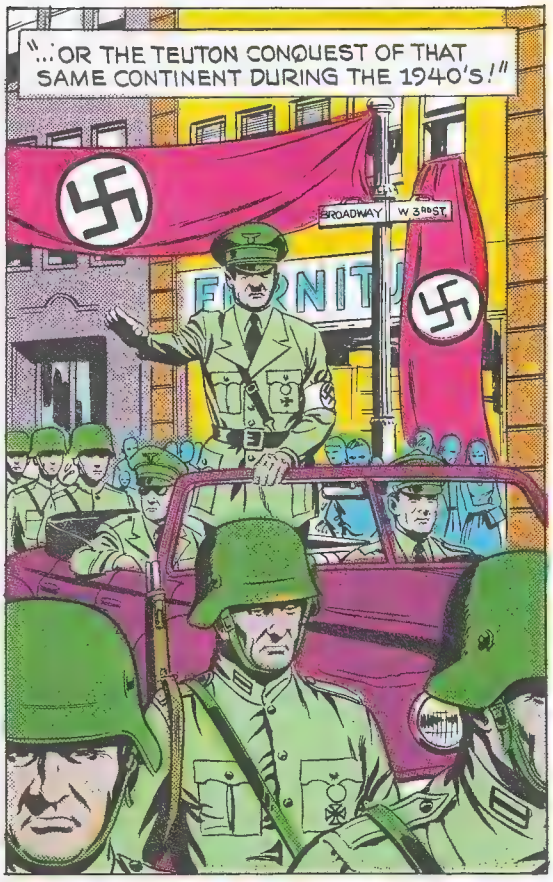
I WAS HOPING... JUST HOPING... THE ROMANS COULD TURN THE TIDE!
I FEAR WE HAVE WAITED LONG ENOUGH, CAPTAIN... IT IS TIME TO MAKE OUR ESCAPE!
AFFIRMATIVE! SET PHASERS ON STUN AND...
FIRE!
EEOOEEEOOOEEEE
WHERE TO NOW, JIM?
BACK TO OUR OWN ERA! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY WE CAN UNDO TRENGUR'S TREACHERY!
... AND THAT'S BY FINDING OUT HOW HE AFFECTED THE FUTURE! THE ONLY WAY TO RETURN THROUGH THE GUARDIAN IS BY WAY OF THIS CAVE... SO LET'S GET ON WITH IT!
IF THERE IS A FUTURE!

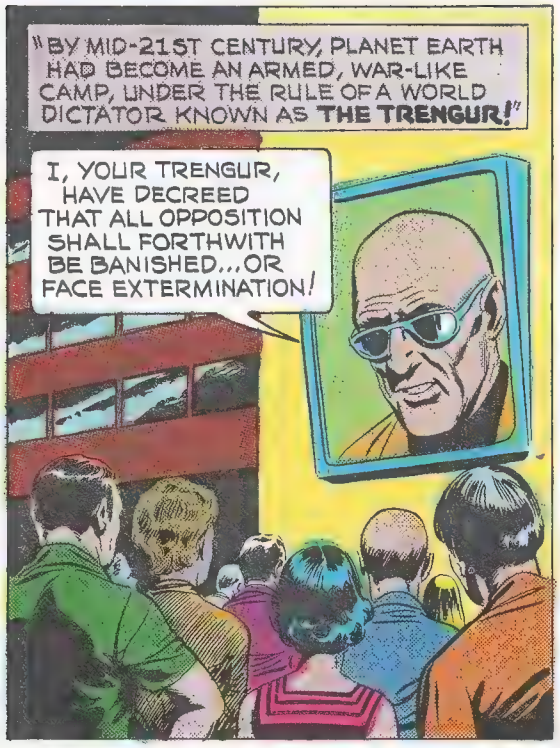
ANOTHER SWIRL THROUGH THE DIZZYING DARKNESS OF SPACE-TIME, UNTIL...
THIS WORLD SEEMS EXACTLY AS WE LEFT IT!
THE QUESTION IS... DO WE STILL HAVE A SHIP?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...
KIRK TO ENTERPRISE... THREE FOR TRANSPORT!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
FASCINATING!
HAIL, CAPTAIN KIRK...I TRUST YOU HAD A PROFITABLE MISSION!
ALL HAIL THE CAPTAIN!

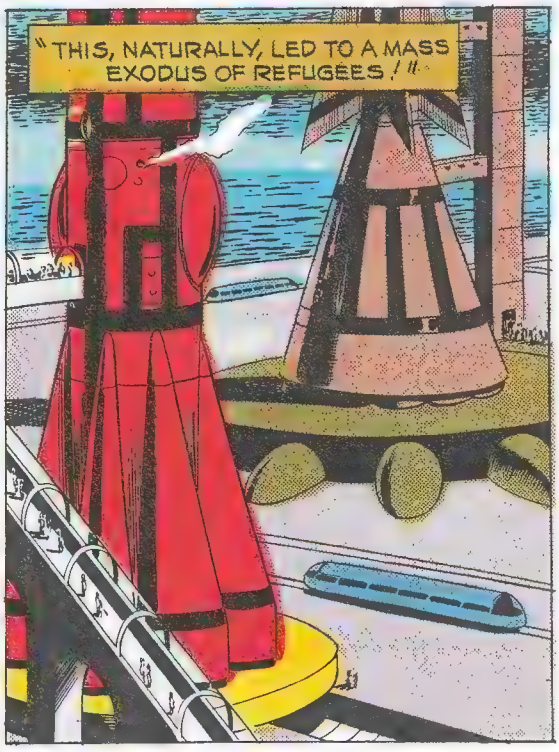
STAR TREK
NCC1701
CAPTAIN'S LOG, STARDATE UNKNOWN, (DELAYED REPORT): We returned to find the Enterprise and its crew in a completely altered state...
I SUPPOSE YE'LL BE WANTIN' TO CHANGE RIGHT AWAY!
ER...CHANGE WHAT, SCOTTY?
THAT SILLY CLOTHING YOU'RE WEARIN'! UNLESS, HA,HA... YOU'RE THINKIN' OF REMAININ' IN STAR FLEET!
R-REMAIN IN STAR-FLEET?
UH...WHAT A SILLY... HEH, HEH... NOTION!
HA-HA
HO HO
HAW HAW
HAW

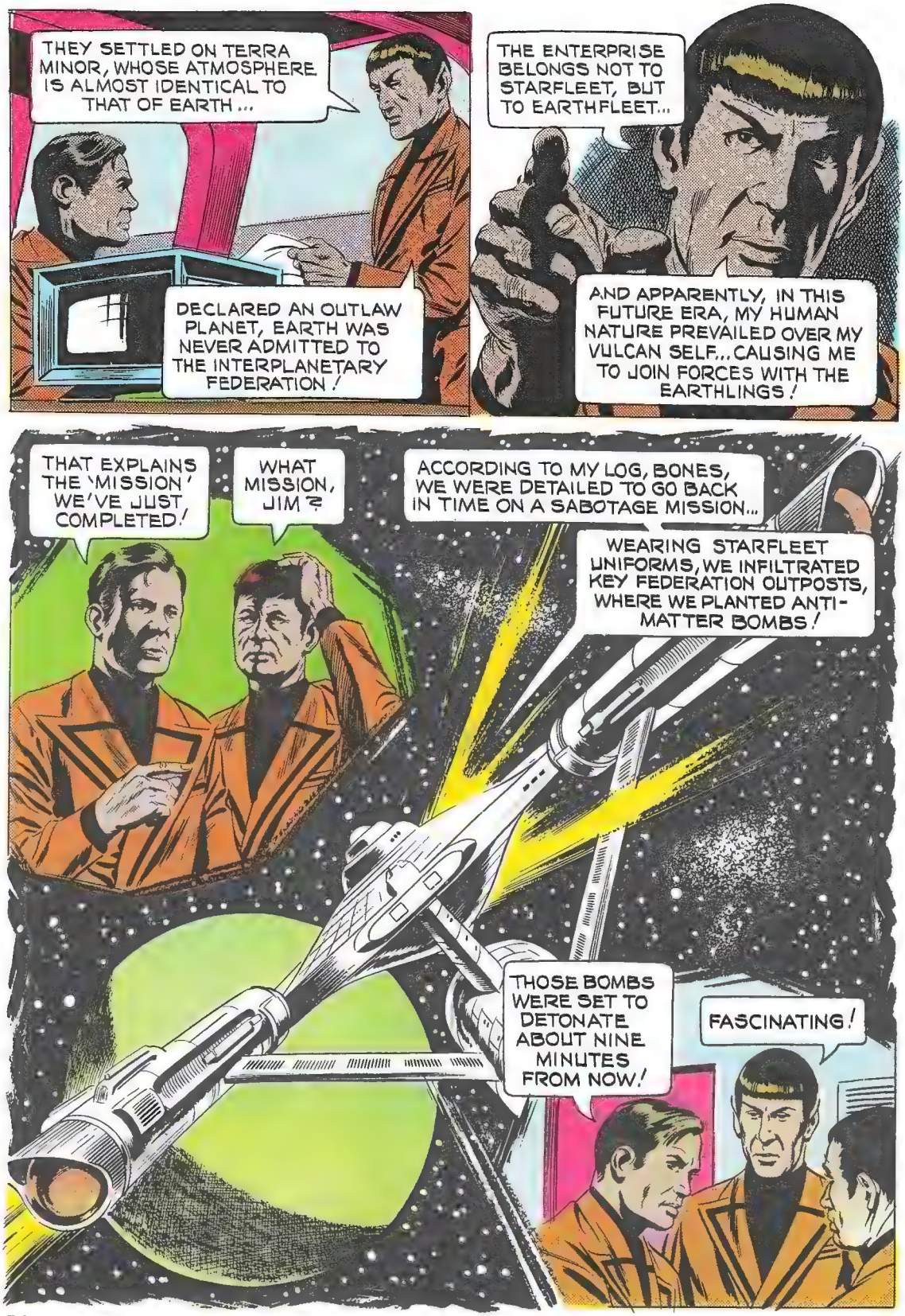
WHEN SHALL WE LIFT OUT OF ORBIT, SIR?
WHEN WE THREE HAVE FINISHED OUR DEBRIEFING! MR. SPOCK STILL HAS TO LOCATE SOME RELEVANT DATA IN THE COMPUTER BANK!
RELEVANT DATA? WHAT RELEVANT DATA?...THE CAPTAIN'S ACTIN' MORE THAN A WEE BIT STRANGE SINCE HIS RETURN!
SHORTLY...
VERY WELL, CAPTAIN!
REPORT, SPOCK, AND MAKE IT FAST! I THINK SCOTTY IS ALREADY SUSPICIOUS!
ACCORDING TO HISTORICAL TAPES, HANNIBAL'S VICTORY DID INDEED ALTER THE FUTURE!
YOUR GENERAL IS **DEAD!**...I, TRENGUR, AM YOUR NEW LEADER!
ONE OF THE FIRST CHANGES WAS THE MURDER OF HANNIBAL... BY TRENGUR!

I NEED ONLY GIVE YOU HIGHLIGHTS OF THE CENTURIES THAT FOLLOWED, SUCH AS...
"...GREAT BRITAIN'S CRUSHING OF THE AMERICAN COLONIAL UPRISING IN 1776..."
"DURING WHICH THE AMERICAN GENERAL, GEORGE WASHINGTON, WAS SLAIN!"


"...OR THE TEUTON CONQUEST OF THAT SAME CONTINENT DURING THE 1940'S!"
BROADWAY
W 3RD ST


"BY MID-21ST CENTURY, PLANET EARTH HAD BECOME AN ARMED, WAR-LIKE CAMP, UNDER THE RULE OF A WORLD DICTATOR KNOWN AS THE TRENGUR!"
I, YOUR TRENGUR, HAVE DECREED THAT ALL OPPOSITION SHALL FORTHWITH BE BANISHED...OR FACE EXTERMINATION!


"THIS, NATURALLY, LED TO A MASS EXODUS OF REFUGEES!"


THEY SETTLED ON TERRA MINOR, WHOSE ATMOSPHERE IS ALMOST IDENTICAL TO THAT OF EARTH...
DECLARED AN OUTLAW PLANET, EARTH WAS NEVER ADMITTED TO THE INTERPLANETARY FEDERATION!
THE ENTERPRISE BELONGS NOT TO STARFLEET, BUT TO EARTHFLEET...
AND APPARENTLY, IN THIS FUTURE ERA, MY HUMAN NATURE PREVAILED OVER MY VULCAN SELF... CAUSING ME TO JOIN FORCES WITH THE EARTHLINGS!
THAT EXPLAINS THE 'MISSION' WE'VE JUST COMPLETED!
WHAT MISSION, JIM?
ACCORDING TO MY LOG, BONES, WE WERE DETAILED TO GO BACK IN TIME ON A SABOTAGE MISSION...
WEARING STARFLEET UNIFORMS, WE INFILTRATED KEY FEDERATION OUTPOSTS, WHERE WE PLANTED ANTI-MATTER BOMBS!
THOSE BOMBS WERE SET TO DETONATE ABOUT NINE MINUTES FROM NOW!
FASCINATING!

WHAT'S MORE, ANOTHER BOMB IS PLANTED TO BLOW UP THE GUARDIAN'S WORLD... ...SO THAT NO ONE CAN EVER TRAVEL BACK TO UNDO THE SABOTAGE!
IF THAT PLANET IS DESTROYED, WE'LL BE TRAPPED HERE FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES!
U.S.S ENTERPRISE
NCC-2101
A PERFECT DEDUCTION, DOCTOR! THEREFORE, WE MUST RETURN THROUGH THAT TIME-PORTAL BEFORE...
CAPTAIN... SCOTT HERE! SHOULDN'T WE START LIFTIN' OUT OF ORBIT?
WE'LL LIFT OUT WHEN I GIVE THE ORDER, MR. SCOTT!
LIFT-OUT TIME IS PRECISELY SIX MINUTES, ELEVEN SECONDS! MR. SCOTT CORRECTLY FEARS THAT IF WE DELAY, WE CAN BE CAUGHT IN THE BLAST!
THEN WE'VE GOT TO TRANSPORT BACK TO THE SURFACE, AND...
UGHH!

SPOCK! HAVE YOU GONE COMPLETELY INSANE?
THERE IS NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, DOCTOR!

EH?..WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
OUR RECENT MISSION HAS AFFECTED CAPTAIN KIRK'S COMMAND CAPACITY! HE BEGAN TO TURN VIOLENT...

FORCING ME TO SUBDUE HIM WITH A VULCAN NERVE-PINCH!
THEN YER SUSPICIONS MATCHED MINE, MR. SPOCK! IN FACT, I WAS STARTIN' TO WORRY ABOUT THE THREE OF YOU!

BRING HIM TO SICKBAY, McCOY, AND REVIVE HIM! MEANWHILE, I MUST TAKE COMMAND, OF COURSE!

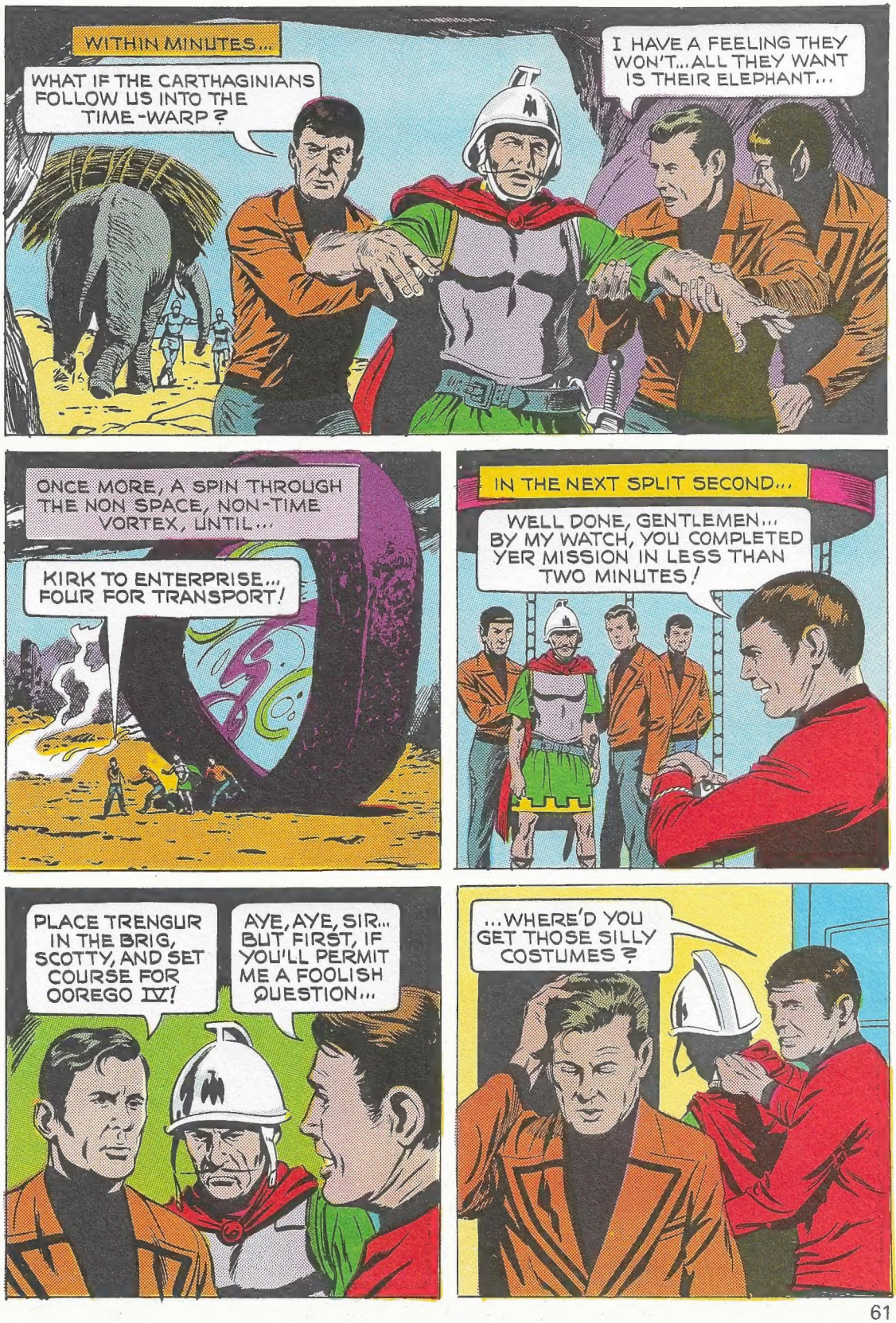
OF COURSE...ALL HAIL, MR. SPOCK!
HAIL, MR. SPOCK!

OH-H-H... WHAT HAPPENED?
EASY, JIM... SPOCK HAD TO KNOCK YOU OUT, AS A DIVERSIONARY TACTIC!
HE SOMEHOW SENSED IMMEDIATE DANGER, AND HE WAS RIGHT! SCOTTY WAS COMING TO ARREST THE THREE OF US!
ALL HANDS! PREPARE TO LEAVE ORBIT!
GREAT GALAXIES! WE'LL SOON BE OUT OF THE PLANET'S TRANSPORTER RANGE!
EVEN IF WE COULD TAKE OVER THE TRANSPORTER IN TIME, WHAT ABOUT SPOCK?
HE MUST BE WAITING FOR A SIGNAL FROM US! WE MUST WORK FAST, BONES... LISTEN!
MOMENTS LATER...
McCOY TO SPOCK! I'VE DIAGNOSED CAPTAIN KIRK'S SYMPTOMS!
REPORT, DOCTOR!

IN THE COURSE OF OUR TIME-JOURNEYS, THE CAPTAIN SOMEHOW CONTRACTED BUBONIC PLAGUE!
B-B-BUBONIC PLAGUE !!
FASCINATING!
CAN THE CONDITION BE CURED IMMEDIATELY?
NEGATIVE, MR. SPOCK! THE PLAGUE WAS COMPLETELY WIPED OUT BY THE 21 ST CENTURY, WHEN ALL ANTI-TOXIN PRODUCTION WAS HALTED!
IT WILL TAKE TIME TO SYNTHESIZE NEW DRUGS FOR THE ENTIRE CREW!
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE KIRK INFECTS ALL OF US! DO YOU UNDERSTAND, SPOCK?
PERFECTLY, DOCTOR!
NEC-2111
BRING HIM TO THE TRANSPORT ROOM AND DISPOSE OF HIM AT ONCE!
YES, SIR!
THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO, SPOCK!
OH?

YOU AND McCOY MAY ALSO BE CARRYIN' THE PLAGUE...YOU'VE ALL GOT TO GO!
I NEVER KNEW YOU TO BE SO LOGICAL, MR. SCOTT!
SHORTLY...
HURRY... ENERGIZE!
AN INSTANT LATER...
SPOCK, I'LL NEVER QUESTION YOUR VULCAN MIND AGAIN!
I SHOULD HOPE NOT, DOCTOR...IT WAS WHAT CAUSED SCOTT TO TRANSPORT US BACK TO THIS SPOT!
WHARRO OMM
SO FAR SO GOOD... WE'VE RETURNED TO THE SAME CAVE AS OUR LAST TRIP!
HOPEFULLY, A FEW HOURS EARLIER!

PRESENTLY...
THE ARMY HASN'T TURNED YET... TRENGUR MUST BE WORKING ON HANNIBAL!
HOW CAN WE STOP HIM? WE DON'T HAVE WEAPONS NOW!
I SEE THE ONLY LOGICAL WAY...
TRUST IN ME, GENERAL... I CAN TELL YOU THE ROMANS ARE ATTEMPTING TO CUT OFF YOUR REAR!
YOUR WORDS MAKE SENSE, STRANGER, ... AND YET...
MOMENTS LATER...
EH??
YI-I-I!
LOOK OUT!
OWW
EEEUUUUUU
YA-A-A-A-A
THIS WAY, TRENGUR!


WITHIN MINUTES...
WHAT IF THE CARTHAGINIANS FOLLOW US INTO THE TIME-WARP?
I HAVE A FEELING THEY WON'T...ALL THEY WANT IS THEIR ELEPHANT...
ONCE MORE, A SPIN THROUGH THE NON SPACE, NON-TIME VORTEX, UNTIL...
KIRK TO ENTERPRISE... FOUR FOR TRANSPORT!
IN THE NEXT SPLIT SECOND...
WELL DONE, GENTLEMEN... BY MY WATCH, YOU COMPLETED YER MISSION IN LESS THAN TWO MINUTES!
PLACE TRENGUR IN THE BRIG, SCOTTY, AND SET COURSE FOR OOREGO IV!
AYE, AYE, SIR... BUT FIRST, IF YOU'LL PERMIT ME A FOOLISH QUESTION...
...WHERE'D YOU GET THOSE SILLY COSTUMES?

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